ASHEVILLE NEWS.

VOL. 7—NO. 28. ASHEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1855. WHOLE NO. 329.

ASHEVILLE NEWS.

BY THOMAS W. ATKIN.

☞TERMS.—*Two Dollars* per annum, in advance; *Two Dollars and fifty cents* in six months; or *Three Dollars* at the end of the year.

☞No order for the paper, out of this county, will receive any attention, unless accompanied with the amount of one year's subscription.

☞**Advertisements** inserted at *One Dollar* per square of *twelve* lines, for the first and *twenty-five* cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞For announcing the name of a candidate, Three Dollars.

☞From these terms there will be no departure, in any case. Liberal contracts made with those who desire to advertise by the year.

DR. P. A. WILHITE,

Wholesale and Retail Druggist

ANDERSON C. H., S. C.,

HAS just received, and will keep, constantly on hand, a very large and well selected stock of

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Window Glass, French and American.

Also, Dealer in American, French and English

Chemicals, Drugs,

Perfumery, French Candies, Snuffs, Fine

Tobacco and Cigars.

FANCY ARTICLES AND DYE-STUFFS.

—*ALSO*—

Fine Brandies and Wines,

Sold only for medical purposes.

Merchants and all others can depend upon their orders meeting prompt attention, upon the most accommodating terms.

Physicians and Families can rely on having their prescriptions carefully compounded.

His Goods are selected with great care, and will be warranted as represented.

☞Call at No. 3, Brick Range, one door above Harrison & Broyles' law office.

August 10, 1854.

For the Ladies.

Now opened and for sale, a very desirable lot of LADIES DRESS GOODS, latest styles.—Also, wool Shawls, of a superior quality.

W. D. RANKIN & Co.

Attention!

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber, either by note or book account, prior to the 1st of January, 1854, are requested to come forward and settle, without further delay.

WM. L. HILLIARD.

Asheville, Dec. 21, 1854.

BOOTS, shoes, saddlery, hardware, candies, raisins, citron, currants, sugar, coffee, jewelry, iron, nails, leather, castings, and everything else you ever heard of as an article of merchandise. Be sure to call, at the old stand, and see our goods and hear our prices.

SMITH & McDOWELL.

Asheville, April 6, 1854.

Wool Wanted.

We want to buy ten thousand pounds good clean washed Wool, for which we will pay goods at very low prices.

W. D. RANKIN & CO.

May 26, '53.

SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE take occasion to inform their friends and the public that they have associated with them in the *Mercantile Business*, R. M. JONES, and that the style of the firm from and after the first of April, 1855, is *Smith, Baird & Co.*

Asheville, May 3, 1855.

Furniture For Sale.

The undersigned keep constantly on hand at their shop in Asheville, a large quantity of well made and superior finished

Furniture,

of the most fashionable kind, consisting of

Chairs, Cane and Cushioned bottoms and other qualities, Sofas, Bureaus, Guitars, and a number of Violins, Bows and Strings

of the best quality. Those who are desirous of purchasing any article of Furniture of any description, will do well to call and see their assortment before purchasing elsewhere, as they are determined to sell at the very lowest price and on the best terms. J. & J. HILDEBRAN.

GOWER & DAVID,

General Receiving, Forwarding and Commission

MERCHANTS,

GREENVILLE, S. C.

Constantly on hand a good assortment of *GROCERIES*, to sell cheap.

DAVIS N. GOWER, THOS. C. GOWER, J. A DAVID.

Greenville, August 30, 1855.

COMMITTED TO JAIL,

IN ASHEVILLE, ON THE 11th instant, a runaway negro, who says that his name is

ABRAHAM,

And that he belongs to William Wardy, of Madison county, Georgia, who bought him recently from Thomas Walker. Said boy is about 37 years old, tolerably black, quick spoken, about five feet eight inches high, and weighs probably 150 or 60 pounds. He had written passes, which he says he wrote himself. He can read tolerable well. He says he is a carpenter by trade.

The owner of said negro man is hereby required to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, otherwise he will be dealt with as the law directs.

JOHN W. WILSON,
Jailor.

Asheville, Sept. 13, '55. tf

Hardware

WE have the largest stock of Hardware and Cutlery that we have ever had. Give us a call ye blacksmiths, carpenters, waggoners, shoe-makers and farmers, we can supply you with almost any thing under this head.

SMITH & McDOWELL.

A. W. BURTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

And Solicitor of the 7th Judicial Circuit,

SHELBY, CLEAVELAND COUNTY, N. CAROLINA.

WILL practice in the Superior Courts of Law and Equity of Cherokee, Macon, Jackson, Haywood, Henderson, Buncombe, Madison, Yancy, McDowell, Caldwell, Watauga, Burke, Rutherford and Cleaveland. Also, in the Supreme Court at Morganton.

☞Collections of all kinds, including Pension claims, attended to strictly.

Refers to the Judges of the Supreme and Superior Courts of North Carolina.

April 6, 1854.

David Coleman,

Attorney at Law,

BURNSVILLE, N. C.

March 3, 1853.—tf.

R. M. HENRY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

G. W. WHITSON,

SURGEON DENTIST,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

DR. J. F. E. HARDY

AND

DR. W. L. HILLIARD,

HAVE this day associated themselves in the practice of *MEDICINE*, in its various branches.

DR. HARDY, who is daily in the village, will be always ready to examine cases and make out prescriptions, and when in his power visit cases in the country. Dr. Hilliard will attend to his town and country practice, as usual. We would especially call the attention of all persons laboring under diseases requiring Surgical aid, to this card. We will take especial pains to assist all persons living at a distance in procuring suitable boarding houses in or near the village, and render them such relief as the profession is capable of.

Office at Dr. Hilliard's Drug Store.

Asheville, January 2, 1855. tf

M. L. NEILSON, M. D.,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

January 11, 1855. t

DR. J. D. REYNOLDS,

HAVING permanently located in Asheville, offers his Professional services to the citizens of town and country,

Office and residence, Asheville Hotel.

March 8, 1855. 1y

Rankin, Pulliam & Co.,

IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Clothing,

131 MEETING STREET,

Charleston, S. C.

WM. D. RANKIN, R. W. PULLIAM, } P. M. CRAIGMILES, A. D. SMITH.

Sept. 29, '53.

SMITH & McDOWELL,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Hardware, Groceries, Crockery, &c. &c.

Asheville, N. C.

W. D. RANKIN & CO.

Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard ware, Crockery, &c. &c.

Asheville, N. C.

SMITH, BAIRD & CO.,

Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, and Merchandise generally;

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Ramsay's Piano Store,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Music and Musical Instruments

NUNNS & Co's Patent Diagonal Grand PIANOS; Hallet, Davis & Co.'s Patent Suspension Bridge PIANOS; Chickerings, Travers' and other best maker's Pianos, at the FACTORY PRICES.

Columbia August 18, 1854—1y

W. L. HILLIARD, M. D.,

Apothecary & Druggist, Asheville, N. C.

HAS now, and will keep constantly on hand, a well selected stock of

Pure and Genuine

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Paints, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Painters' articles, Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes, Fine Soaps, Cologne Water, Hair Oils, Extracts, &c. &c. &c.

Having used care and attention in the selection of his stock, the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, feeling assured that the quality and prices of his goods cannot fail to render satisfaction to all.

☞Physicians prescriptions accurately compounded at all hours.

Asheville, April 5, '55. tf

FIRST IN TOWN!

SMITH & McDOWELL

HAVE just received and are now opening the heaviest and best assortment of Spring and Summer

GOODS,

they ever brought to this market, and one which for richness and variety cannot be surpassed in the South. They were bought for cash, and are offered at prices which cannot fail to please every customer. We do not deal in humbuggery, and when we say we can sell goods cheap, we mean what we say. We invite our old friends and customers, and the public generally, to call and look through our stock, and examine our prices,

Wide Awake Know Nothing, and Young America Hats, together with Plush caps, and other styles, compose a part of the large stock of goods to be found at

SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE'S.

SUPERIOR FLOUR.

30 Bags Superior FLOUR, just received, and for sale by

June 21. SMITH & McDOWELL.

For the Ladies, Especially

WE have silks, satins, ginghams, alpaceas, prints, plaids of every hue and color, muslins, mourning muslins, lawns of every color, barages, delains, silk tissues, veils, black, brown, green and blue love veils; shawls, a large and elegant assortment; worsted goods of every kind, worked collars, embroidered under sleeves, chemizetts; white and black laces, edgings, lace fringe, dress trimmings, linens, jackonnets, Victoria lawns. Bonnets—Belgrade, Lace, Straw and Bloomers. Flowers, wreaths, gloves, perfumery, &c. &c.

SMITH & McDOWELL.

The Last Call.

IT is now near the 1st day of January, 1855, and all persons indebted to us are requested, for the last time, to call and make payment. With many we have waited long, and now we are compelled to collect. If payment is not made during the month of January, you may look for your note or account in the hands of an officer. Collect we must. Further indulgence cannot be given. SMITH & McDOWELL.

NORTH CAROLINA INSTITUTION

for the Deaf and Dumb and the Blind.

THE next session of this Institution will commence on the first Monday in September. It is very important that pupils should be punctual in their attendance at the beginning of the session.

Applications for admission, &c.; should be made to WM. D. COOKE, Principal.

August 16, 1855. 6t.

GRASS SEEDS.

No. 1 Clover, Timothy and Herds grass seeds, for sale by SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE.

March 15, 1855.

Clarendon Iron Works.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

A. H. Vanbokkelen, Proprietor.

THE subscriber having purchased the entire interest in the "Clarendon Iron Works," solicits orders for

Steam Engines of any power or style,
Saw Mills of every variety,
Mining Machinery and Pumps,
Grist and Flour Mills, complete,
Parker, Turbine, and other Water wheels,
Rice field Pumps and Engines,
Leavitt's Corn and Cob Crusher,
Rice Thrashers,
Shingle Machines,
Shafting Hangers and Pullies,
Cotton Gins and Gearing,
Iron Castings of all kinds and patterns,
Brass " " "
Locomotive and Tubular Boilers,
Fine and plain Cylinder Boilers,
Blacksmith work of all kinds,
Iron Doors for Houses and Jails.

THE ESTABLISHMENT

Having been re-organized for the express purpose of insuring punctuality in the execution of all orders, the public may rest satisfied that any work which may offer will be promptly delivered according to promise, and of such workmanship as cannot fail to give satisfaction.

The Mechanical Department

Being in charge of men of talents and experience, I have no hesitation in saying that the work hereafter turned out, shall compare favorably in every respect with that of the most celebrated in the States, and at prices which will make it to the interest of all in want to send me their orders.

REPAIR WORK

Always done without delay—and having a large force for that purpose, it will prove advantageous to any person needing such to give me the preference without regard to expense of sending same from a distance.

Orders will be addressed to "Clarendon Iron Works," Wilmington, N. C.

A. H. VANBOKKELEN.

October 15. tf

CHARLOTTE HOTEL.

THIS Hotel situated in the centre of of the town of Charlotte, convenient to all the places of business—is still kept open for public accommodation. The proprietor has been engaged in keeping a public house at this stand for fourteen years. He now offers to the use of the public a new edition of his former house greatly enlarged and improved, presenting in front a two story **Verandah** 100 feet in length by 12 feet in width, handsomely shaded by trees in the side walk, affording a pleasant promenade at all hours of the day.

The house is thoroughly furnished throughout, and in every part of it creature comforts are abundant and tangible, especialy in the **Dining Room**, where the inner man is renewed day by day.

Connected with this Hotel are stables affording room for 100 horses, abundantly furnished with grain and provender, attended by faithful and obliging hostlers.

The proprietor feels confident that with his long experience and many new advantages added to his own native disposition to be pleasing and agreeable, he is prepared to offer to his friends and the rest of mankind, as many comforts and as much good cheer as will be found anywhere, perhaps a little more so.

J. B. KEER.

Charlotte, N. C., Aug. 23, 1855. 3m.

$100 REWARD.

SOUTH CAROLINA—CHESTER DISTRICT.

STOLEN from the subscriber, on the 20th of October

A NEGRO WOMAN and 3 Children.

The two eldest, boys, are mulattos; the youngest black and a female. The ages of the children—eldest five years, the second three, the youngest one. Supposed to be in the possession of Thomas Wilson. Said Wilson is the rise of 6 feet high, middle aged, had large whiskers when he left, pale eyes, one eye weak and runs water, hair brown. He may make for a free State.

I will give for the apprehension of said Negros, Fifty Dollars; and Fifty Dollars for the thief.

VALENTINE ATKINSON.

Chester C. H., S. C., Oct. 27, 1855.

Leather! Leather! Leather!!

A good supply of hemlock and oak tanned sole Leather, upper Leather, calfskins, shoe pegs, shoe thread, &c., for sale as low as any one in this country can offer, by

SMITH, BAIRD & VANE.

Dec. 21, 1854.

THE DEATH OF THE YEAR.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

List, list! What fearful tone was that which rose
Upon the wind of Midnight? Nature sounds
No knell o'er earth for the departed year,
Yet, when its last breath passed into the void
Of the by-gone Eternity, I heard
Echoed within the chambers of my soul
A sound, perchance the shadow of a sound,
Wild, strange and dismal, as it were a wail,
A blended wail, from all the graves
And sepulchres of Ocean and of Earth,
Upon the stilly air. Oh was it not
The solemn voice of all Eternity
Uttering one cry, one wild and deep lament,
For his dead child!

The year, alas! is gone
Forever from the world! He seemed too strong;
Too mighty e'er to die. He laid his hand
On breathing millions, and they sank beneath
The green grass of the grave; he blew aloud
The trumpet blast of battle, and dark hosts
Met in the mortal shock, and when the flame
And smoke of conflict had gone by, they lay
Like Autumn's red leaves on the plain;
He passed o'er Earth, and at each wave of his
broad wings,
Volcano, earthquake, whirlwind, storm and flood
Sprang up beneath the silent spell, and wro't
The fearful errands of their destiny;
Yet now, his own great mission done, he lies
On scorch'd and brok'n pinions with the dead,
There, there to sleep.

What a Time?

A giant power stern, vast and bodiless,
That we may feel, but never see. We gaze
With aching eyes into the past, and there
We see a thousand shapes of light and gloom
Floating like atoms in the palid beams
Of mournful memory, but the perished year
Is all unseen. From thence we turn,
And, gazing on the future, we behold
Dim, countless phantoms, trooping from its
Dark unfathomed ocean to the lonely shore
Of earthly being, but the coming year
Are all invisible. And then we pause
And gaze above, around, beneath, and lo!
Our eyes are startled by the mighty deeds
Of the now passing time; the iron weight
Of his stern presence rests upon our soul;
We feel the awful spectre touch our brows
With his cold death-like finger; and we hear
The deep and mingled roar that rises up
From all his mighty doings on our earth;
And yet he has no form to cast its gleam
Or shadow on our sight.

The parted year

Called forth from Earth a blooming Paradise
Of sweet Spring flowers—he waved his Autumn
wand
And they were not. He woke in human souls
Myriads of hopes and joys and burning loves,
That seemed like things of immortality—
He touched them and they died. Another year
The gift of God, is cast beneath the skies,
And what is darkly hidden in the still
And silent depth of its mysterious months
We may not know—thank God we may not,
We only know that with each passing month
And day and hour, the low deep wail of grief,
The maddened cry of agony, the shout
Of fierce ambition, the loud thunder shock
Of bloody conflict, and the knell of death
Will echo, each its one brief moment, o'er
The sea of time, and then be swallowed up
And lost forever in the onward sweep
Of his unpitying waves.

The midnight skies

Are weeping silent tears as if they grieved
For the old year, and the pale stars look sad
And tremble, as if living, sorrowing hearts
Were throbbing in their breasts. In vain!
The faded year is nothing now. The flowers,
The birds, the waves, thousand melodies
Of vernal life and nature will come back,
But he returns no more. The winds
May search for him in their far journeyings;
The grand old Ocean, with its thunder-tones,
May call forever in its ceaseless dash
Beneath the Heavens; the bright and burning
Stars, with high tones of Eden minstrelsy
May speak his name in their eternal sweep
Along their flaming paths; the comets wild
May seek him by the baleful blaze they spread
Through realms of ancient night; but none
Of those shall ever find him, for he liveth not
In all the Universe of God. Years die,
And centuries die, and there will come a day
When the dread angel of the Apocalypse
Standing on land and sea will lift his hand
And swear that time shall be no more.

Yet thou,

Oh Man, wilt never die. The Earth will pass
Like a wild dream away, the very Heavens
Be rolled together as a scroll, but HE
Beneath whose feet the sun and stars are dust
Hath said thou shalt never die. Those great
And awful words of the Omnipotent
Are caught up and re-echoed to the soul
By all the world of Nature. A deep voice,
That tells thee of thy immortality,
Speaks in the breeze and in the hurricane;
Blends with the gentle music of the stream,
The loud rush of the cataract, the peal
From the dark bosom of the cloud, and all
The thousand mystic cadences of night,
Deep mingles with the everlasting roar
Of Ocean in his wild unrest, and swells
Forever in the angel-symphonies
Sung by the stars around the midnight throne.

BLUE RIDGE RAILROAD.—From reliable sources, we learn that operations have again commenced at the tunnel. Some thirty or forty men have been brought from Tennessee, for that purpose, most of whom are familiar with such work. The deep cut thro' the town of Anderson is also progressing satisfactorily, we understand, and will be rapidly pushed forward to completion.—*Pickens Courier.*

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of the members of the Bar, convened in the Court House at Rutherfordton, on the 30th day of November, (it being the week of Superior Court in the county of Rutherford,) on motion of General John G. Bynum, his Honor, Judge Manly, was called to the Chair, and W. M. Shipp appointed Secretary.

The Chairman then announced the death of Adolphus L. Erwin, Esq., of McDowell county, and stated that the object of the meeting was to take some suitable notice of his decease. He then spoke appropriately of the many virtues of the deceased; of his abilities and attainments as a lawyer; his honorable and distinguished character as a citizen; his worth as a friend, and of the loss his friends and the community in which he had long resided sustained in his death.

Col. C. T. N. Davis, of McDowell county, then offered the following preamble and resolutions; and, on motion, they were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our friend and brother, ADOLPHUS L. ERWIN. Therefore,

Resolved, That, while we acknowledge with humility the justice of His Providence, as members of the Bar, we mourn the loss of a most estimable and worthy brother; and, as members of the community, an upright and patriotic fellow-citizen; and that we tender his afflicted family our heart-felt sympathy and condolence.

Resolved, That as a testimonial of our respect for the deceased, we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the Superior Court, now in session, with the request that they be entered upon the minutes of the same.

Resolved, That a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, signed by the Chairman and Secretary, be forwarded to the family of the deceased.

M. E. MANLY, Chm'n.

W. M. SHIPP, Sec'y.

The New House and the Next Presidency.

When abolitionism, aided by its know nothing ally, swept the free States in the congressional elections of 1854, like a pestilence distilling disease and death in its career, the exultation of the victors swelled loudest as the reflection inspired them that the new House of Representatives might be called upon to decide who should be President of the United States in 1856. The scenes which have followed the attempt to discipline the chaotic ingredients of the present popular branch of Congress are so many pregnant warnings to the people of our happy country. They are invocations to union and to tranquility among all true friends of the constitution.

What a struggle it would be if, because of divisions among the American masses, the sectionalized majority of the present House should be called upon to decide who should be Chief Magistrate for the four years succeeding the 4th of March, 1857! At this moment it is notorious that their chief object is to obtain control of place and power so far as this can be secured by the organization of the House of Representatives. But what if the enormous revenue and patronage of the federal government are thrown into the scale? What if the abolition leaders saw before them the tempting prize of the presidency, and felt that this prize could be maintained exclusively in their hands by means of the advantages thus presented? Can it be doubted that, with a clear majority of their adherents in the House, they would elect the most uncompromising opponent of the rights of the States, that they would centralize themselves here at the federal capital, and that they would defy the will of the people in carrying into effect their brood of revolutionary projects? There is but one way to avert this catastrophe—and that is for the Democratic party to close up its ranks in every State, to maintain its present tranquil and harmonious deportment, and to extinguish every remaining ember of discord, so that when the shock of battle comes it will find the true friends of the constitution every where prepared to receive and to resist it.

Washington Union.

DISCONCERTING AN ORATOR.—It is an astonishing thing how little a matter will sometimes disconcert a man who is accustomed to speak in public, and to have his thoughts about him, and ready at command on almost all occasions.

"I was once opening a speech from the stump," said a distinguished western political orator to us recently, and was just beginning to warm with my subject, when a remarkably clear and deliberate voice spoke out behind me, saying:

"'Guess he would'nt talk *quite* so bifalutin' if he knew that his trowsers was bu'st clean out behind!"

"From that moment I couldn't 'get on.' The people in front began to laugh, and there was a loud roar in my rear, and I dared not reverse my position, for fear of having a new audience of my condition. I made, or rather invented an excuse for delay, and sat down. The malicious scoundrel!" continued the orator, "it was only a mean trick after all. There was nothing under heaven the matter with my unmentionables!"

ANECDOTE OF COL. CROCKETT.—Once on a time, during a debate in the United States House of Representatives, on a bill for increasing the number of hospitals, one of the western members arose and observed:

"Mr. Speaker—My opinion is that the generality of mankind in general are disposed to take disadvantage of the ginerality of mankind in gineral."

"Sit down, sit down," whispered Crockett, who sat near him, "you are coming out of the hole you went in at."

Honest labor is the devil's enemy.

What is Respectable Society.

We heard a man, otherwise intelligent enough, lately sneer at another, "because," said he, "one never meets him in respectable society." The speaker did not mean, however, that the person he affected to look down upon was immoral, but merely that his circle of intimates were not composed of the fashionable or the rich.

This notion of what constitutes respectable society, is quite a favorite one with that class of individuals, whom Thackeray has so significantly called "snobs." Empty pretence is always making its own characteristics a standard, by which it strives to measure the respectability of persons at large. In a community of mere money-getters, wealth is the test of respectability. Among the proud, narrow-minded, effete nobility of the Faubourg St. Germain, respectability depends on being descended from ancestors, who have married their cousins for so many centuries, that neither muscle nor brains are left any longer to the degenerate descendants. Every conceited fool thinks himself, in like way, the only man really weighty, the only person who is respectable.

But true respectability depends on no such advantageous circumstances. To be respectable is to be worthy of respect; and he most deserves respect who hast most virtue. The humblest man, who bravely does his duty, is more worthy of respect, is more truly respectable, than the covetous millionaire among his money bags, or the arrogant monarch on his throne. The fine lady, who backbites her neighbor, is less worthy of respect than an honest washerwoman. The profligate noble, though he may wear a dozen orders at his buttonhole, is often not really as respectable as the shoeblack who cleans his boots. That which is called "the world" exalts the one and despises the other, but it does not make them respectable, according to the real meaning of that word. Their respectability is but a hollow sham as they themselves frequently feel; and those who worship them bow down to a Fettish, a thing of features and tinsel. The selfish, idle drone, who wastes life in his own gratification, and dissipates the fortune of his progeny, is not, and cannot be, respectable; but the hard working, self-denying father, who wears out his life to bring up his children, is, even though he be but a day-laborer. Nothing can make Dives fit to lie on Abraham's bosom, while Lazarus is welcome there, even with the sores the dogs have licked.

This false view of life, which would measure respectability by a conventional standard, is totally at variance with our republican institutions. It creates an "imperium in imperior," for while the law declares all citizens equal, it erects a social standard which endeavors to ignore that great truth. The coarse, brutish, knavish, profligate criminal—in short, all who fall short of their duty to themselves and their fellow men—are those who are "not respectable;" and this, whether they are rich or poor. While those who live honestly, and strive to do what good they can, constitute what is really the respectable class, irrespective of the fact whether they eat with silver forks or steel ones.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

A certain cure for corns is to rub them well with salt every day for a week—then have both feet cut off just above the ancle.

M. Montigny, French Consul in China, says that the Chinese mix arsenic freely with the tobacco which they smoke, and those who do so are described as "stout fellows, with lungs like a blacksmith's bellows, and rosy as cherubs." This statement has called out a letter from Dr. Londa, who announces that some years ago, in the course of a discussion at the Academy of Medicine, on the agents to be employed to cure tubercular consumption, he told the assembled doctors that he had found but one means of combatting this dreadful disease, viz: the smoking of arsenic; and the doctor reaffirms his commendations of that remedy.

RESOLUTIONS RETURNED.—Governor Adams, of South Carolina, in his message to the Legislature, says he has returned the resolutions, sent him by Massachusetts, to the proper officers of that State. In explanation he says:

"Had Massachusetts confined herself to resolutions expressive of her feelings and purposes in relation to slavery, impertiment as I may have regarded them, I would have received them with indifference, and transmitted them without comment; but I consider the acts of her late Legislature as an insult and an outrage upon every member of the Confederacy, who has a right to demand the enforcement of the fugitive slave act. A State whose Legislature deliberately, unblushingly, impiously violates her constitutional obligations, and whose people resist the execution of law, even to the shedding of blood, is not entitled to comity from us; and I feel that I would have betrayed the dignity of my trust had I hesitated to affix on such conduct the seal of official condemnation. The interchange of civilities with a people who feel it to be no dishonor to prevent the recovery of stolen property, will hardly reclaim the faithless, and is incompatible from the respect which honesty owes itself."

A short man became attached to a very tall woman, and somebody said that he had fallen in love with her.

"Do you call that falling in love?" said an old bachelor, "it is more like climbing up to it."

HAD HIM THERE.—A clergyman was censuring a young lady for tight-lacing.

"Why," replied the miss, "you would not surely recommend loose habits to your parishioners." The clergyman smiled.

FALL OF LAND WARRANTS.—There has been a considerable decline in the price of land warrants at the North. They are quoted at 90 to 95 cents per acre, and it is supposed will go down to 75 cents.

[From the N. O. Picayune, of the 7th inst.]

Texas and Sam Houston.

Sam Houston's influence in Texas has received a terrible shock, if it be not absolutely destroyed. In our morning paper we gave some accounts of the movements against him in the Texas Legislature, among the most significant of which was the joining of Commodore Moore with him in the vote to invite him within the bar of the Legislature. Houston has a deadly quarrel with Moore, which he made the occasion of an elaborate speech against that gentleman in the U. S. Senate.

On the 20th ult. the House of Representatives adopted a series of resolutions on the subject of the slavery question and the Kansas Nebraska bill, against which Gen. Houston voted. They are three in number.

The first approves the binding force of all the compromise acts of 1850.

The second claims especially the fugitive slave act as a "measure of constitutional right and justice to the slave-holding States, essential to their peace and the preservation of their rights," and claims that Texas would look upon a repeal of that act as "an invasion of her constitutional rights, and a just cause of alarm to herself and her sister States of the South."

The third endorses the Nebraska bill in letter and spirit, and declares that its repeal or modification would be "an invasion of the true spirit of the constitution of the United States, and a just cause for alarm on the part of the slave holding States"

Gen. Houston, whose action these resolutions decidedly reprove, undertook a defence before a meeting of the American party, called at Austin on the 23d. He made a slashing speech, in which he assailed the present Administration and the dominant party at all points, and defended his votes at length. But the Legislature, or at the least the House of Representatives, were prompt to meet the issue which Houston challenged, and on the 26th considered his case individually, and passed upon it in the following resolution, which was adopted, seventy five ayes to *three* noes, which has been transmitted to us in an extra of the State Gazette at Austin:

Be it resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas, That the Legislature approves the course of Thomas J. Rusk, in voting for the Kansas-Nebraska act, and disapproves the course of Sam Houston in voting against it.

Texas is, judging by this vote, nearly unanimous for the Nebraska bill. The men of all parties must have voted for the censure on Houston for opposing it.

At the American meeting referred to above, General C. McLeod, one of their leading men, declared General Houston to be a "Jonah," who must be "thrown overboard" to save the ship.

Good News for the Democracy--Sam is not Dead!

The Vicksburg Sentinel says that man is a destructive animal, and would soon pine away, or, like a snake, would sting himself to death if he did not have something upon which to exercise his destructiveness. The bump of destructiveness in the Democracy is very large, if we may judge from the number of parties it has destroyed. Its occupation among the other good things was for a number of years, to vent its destructiveness upon the Whig party. The latter bore it a long time, but human nature cannot stand every thing, and it at last sunk under the chastening hand. The Democracy, alarmed at the effects of its frequent castigations, began to fear that "Othello's occupation is gone," and its friends feared it would turn the lash upon itself, when to their unspeakable delight, Samuel, the ever enduring Samuel, bared his back for the thong. It was applied with a hearty good will; Old Virginia gave him some twelve or fifteen thousand blows, Tennessee pitched in too, and gave him a few thousand, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas, and Missouri pitched in, and poor Samuel was awfully belabored, and left for dead, and for charity we could do no less than bury him. Thus again we feared Democracy was left without anything to thrash, and might begin on itself. But to our relief, we are informed that our sepulchre of Sam was premature, and that we buried him alive, and that his "canonized bones, hearsed in death, have burst their cerements," and that he "revisits" again "the glimpses of the moon, making night hideous" with his yells and writhing. It is said that it was he screaming and bellowing about the streets so horribly on last Friday. Poor fellow! his sufferings must have been awful to have forced from him to such unearthly sounds. We pity him, and give him timely notice that the Democracy has the whip upraised to let fall upon his bag of bones, and advise him, as a friend, to retreat to his sepulchre and lie quietly there, and never suffer it to "open its ponderous and marble jaws, to cast him up again." His remaining above ground, however, will be a "god-send" to the Democracy. And if he will stay above ground, we wish success to his nurses in getting flesh enough upon his bones to have him in plight for the castigation in store for him next fall.

SERIOUS OCCURRENCE AT CHAPEL HILL.—We learn that on Friday morning last a difficulty took place between a young man by the name of White, of Tennessee, and another young man, Singeltary, of this State, (a brother of Gen. Singeltary, of Pitt,) both students of the University, which resulted quite seriously. It seems that the parties had some misunderstanding the day before; and on meeting on Friday morning, high words were uttered on both sides, when White drew his pistol, fired at Singeltary, and then fled. The ball entered the lower part of his abdomen, just above his groin, and it was thought at first that he was mortally wounded; but we are gratified to learn that hopes are entertained of his recovery. Young White, it is stated, appeared to be making ready to run at the time he fired. He was pursued, but "took to the bushes," and has not been arrested. We have not heard whether Singeltary was armed or not.—*Standard.*

Texas is sound on the American question.
[*New York Express.*

Texas has but recently elected a Democratic Governor; returned a Democratic congressional delegation; chosen a Democratic Legislature, which has just returned a Democratic United States Senator. The Express is right—"Texas is sound on the American question."
[*Albany Argus.*

[From the Philadelphia Times.]

Another Sell.---Madness and a Method in it.

On Wednesday last, a neatly dressed, very prepossessing and prettily spoken woman, somewhere between sixteen and twenty-five years of age, drove up to the door of the Insane Hospital, over which Dr.——presides, and inquired for that gentleman. She was ushered into the reception room, and awaited the coming of the Doctor with an air of nonchalance which rather fascinated the servant, who looked upon her with eyes of admiration and unfeigned pleasure. When left alone, she amused herself, a woman always will, in gratifying her curiosity by inspecting the various articles in the room, critically and thoroughly. The Doctor being announced, she received him with one of those bewildering smiles which some women know so well how to bestow, and whose influence no man of feeling can resist. The Doctor welcomed her with more than usual warmth, and soon learned the object of her visit.

She had come, she said, with a glance full of melancholy, and a tone of more than woman tenderness, to ascertain of the doctor, in person, whether she could secure private quarters for her husband, who was subject to intense fits of abaration of mind, but whose conduct towards her, bitter and cruel as it was, could not alienate her love for him, which was the all pervading passion of her soul.—He had grown so violent of late that she wished to have him secured from violence to himself as well to her, (and here the charming creature wept for some moments,) and if she could make arrangement with the doctor, she urged that it should be kept as private as his most secret thoughts, and her husband beyond the scrutiny of visitors. And then she said her heart would break, she knew it would, and wept bitterly and long.

The doctor, as all who know his kind and tender heartedness will readily imagine, was not insensible to the touching recital of his visitor, and with that frankness which always characterizes him, he promised to comply with her wishes, to give her husband a private apartment and his special care; and also to shield him from the gaze of curiosity-seekers who run down public institutions.

The lady was not long in arranging terms; she was not long in expressing her thanks, intermingled with tears; she was not long in settling the details of her husband's confinement; she was not long, in short, in taking her leave. And as she stepped into the carriage, aided by the kind hand of the doctor, she turned her beautiful face towards him, and cast upon him a glance that was full of tenderness and solicitude, and inspired him anew with admiration and pity.

The carriage drove away, the doctor's eyes following amid the clouds of dust which followed in its wake, until it was entirely lost to view. Down to the bridge, along the crowded thoroughfare, over the pebbled way of Chestnut street, to a fashionable, if not the fashionable, jewelry establishment of our city, the carriage passed, its sweet and solitary inmate glancing out and smiling within, and growing radiant with a thought that requires another paragraph to learn.

She alighterd and glided into the bazarr of gold and silver and precious stones, with all the stateliness of a queen. One or two of the gentlemanly attendants ran to learn her wish. She wanted to select a set of silver ware, not too plain, something neat, tasteful and beautiful. The various patterns were shown, and a set valued at $500 was selected by the lady of stately tread. She desired the article to be put up, a bill made out, and she would settle it. Her wishes were complied with, and the lady took out her elegant port monnaie, but alas! there were but $40 in it. She had picked up her wrong port monnaie, she said with bewitching sweetness, and she was vexed at her stupidity. She, however, could arrange it. She was the wife of Dr. ———, the principal physician of the Insane Hospital, and she desired her attendant to accompany her to that place, when she would pay him at once. Who could resist such a request from a beautiful woman—a request spoken as much with the eyes as the voice? Not the clerk certainly.

The two got into the carriage together, and back it whirled to the Hospital. The lady jumped from the carriage, and was warmly greeted by the Doctor, who was at the entrance.

"Doctor, this is my husband," said she, with an air at once sweet and sorrowful.

The poor attendant started. He was struck aghast. He could not fathom her meaning.

"What did you say?"

"Doctor, this is my husband, please take him in charge."

"The devil, madam. I'm not your husband, what do you mean—"

Bursting into tears she sobbed aloud. "He has another spasm—he has another attack. Oh! Doctor, if you have pity in your soul, secure him, and save yourself and me from violence."

In vain the poor fellow attempted to explain. He was hurried along the corridor and into a room, and confined securely—the woman all the while following close behind, weeping as though her heart would break.—The Doctor and the lady returned to the reception room, and the latter, after giving the other an outline of the peculiarities of her alleged husband's attacks, together with some directions in reference to the care she desired to have bestowed upon him, she left, promising to return again in a few days. And away whirled the carriage, the silver ware and the lady; neither of which have been heard of since.

The poor attendant was confined for three days before any one about the establishment could be induced to convey a letter to his employers, who, all the time, were suspecting his honesty, and preparing to advertise him in the newspapers. Upon the receipt of the letter it did not take them long to discover that they had been sold most brilliantly; and upon their appearance at the hospital, it did not take the Doctor long to discover that he had been sold decidedly; the poor attendant was satisfied, upon *his* arrival at the hospital, that he had been sold most sorrowfully indeed. And here, we think, we will end the story, which has been talked over in fashionable circles for the last three or four days with many a hearty laugh.

The steamer Summit, on her way to New Orleans, took fire on the 3d inst., and was destroyed, with 500 bales of cotton on board.—The boat and cargo are a total loss.

ASHEVILLE NEWS.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Thursday, December 20, 1855.

☞See fourth page.

Christmas is Coming!

The holidays are at hand, and the printers claim the benefit of the time honored custom of release from toil for one week in the fifty two. Who says they are not entitled to it? We have not the heart to say it, and shall yield to their demand. So good patrons, one and all, excuse the non-appearance of the News next week. Eat your Christmas turkeys, rejoice in the good things wherewith you are blessed, and look out for the News week after next, filled with "the best the market affords."

No Organization Yet.

The last news we have from Washington is up to the 14th instant, last Friday. Five ballotings occurred on that day for Speaker, without any choice being made. Banks, abolitionist, received 105 votes; Richardson, Democrat, 74, and Fuller 41. Banks is the candidate of the Fusionists, consisting of the Black Republicans and Northern Know Nothings. He is said to be a man of talents, and a bold, bitter, and uncompromising hater of the institutions of the South. Out of one hundred and twenty three Northern Representatives who owe their election to the House directly or indirectly to the influence of the Know Nothing organization, but four are to be found who have not persistently adhered in the attempt now making to organize the House, to the very worst and most dangerous combination which ever existed in Congress for destroying the rights of the South, and thus dissolving the Union.

In the face of this startling fact, what is to become of the promises so lavishly made by the Know Nothing leaders and presses in the late elections, that theirs was the only National Party, and would, if in control of the Government, put an end to the Slavery agitation. These promises, made at a time when every reason existed to convince the persons making them that they would never be fulfilled, must and will recoil with fearful force upon the heads of those who made them, to deceive the too credulous people of the South.

If, as is generally conceded at the South, a support of the principles of the Nebraska Kansas bill indicates the national feeling of a man or a party, then the contest now progressing in the House of Representatives places the Democratic party in proud contrast to the other factions struggling for supremacy in that body. With very few exceptions the full strength of the Northern and Southern Democracy have steadily voted for Mr. Richardson, who was an earnest advocate of the passage of the Nebraska bill, and who on former occasions has shown himself just and constitutional in his views upon Southern Rights. With a firmness and constancy that can neither be intimidated by threats nor won by bribes and promises of office, that party stands forward now as the only organization which desires to or can preserve the Constitution and the rights of the States, from the wicked assaults of every possible shape of faction and fanaticism.

In a contest like the present, the result of which must decide the duration of the Union and the protection or destruction of millions of dollars worth of Slave property at the South, how vain and idle is it for Southern men to attempt to keep up an organization upon issues so comparatively unimportant as the influence of foreigners and the temporal supremacy of the Pope? Admit that the necessity for reforms in our laws upon these subjects exists to the full extent insisted upon by the Know Nothings, and still the importance of legislation upon those points dwindles into utter insignificance when compared with the present and unmistakable danger threatened our institutions by the mad fanaticism of our own countrymen at the North. In our view of this matter an organised resistance to the fanatical oppressions of our Northern brethren would be more reasonable, and certainly is now more urgent, than any combination to extirpate the Irish or restrain the progress of Catholic opinions. If, as is said by the Know Nothings, and we deny the truth of the assertion, the foreign and Catholic population are opposed to the institutions of the South and should therefore be proscribed, why legislate specially against them? They certainly did not originate, and could not possibly from their small numbers have kept up, the formidable party which now almost controlls the whole North in undivided opposition to the rights of the people of the South. What reason is there then in making war upon the mere camp followers of the great abolition army and leaving the main body with arms in their hands in Kansas, and with the control of the Federal Government, to make open, wicked, and perhaps a bloody assault upon the people and property of the South, and the Government under which we have attained so much greatness and glory as an undivided Nation. If, as the Know Nothings falsely assert, the foreign and Catholic population are abolitionists, it is no less true that the native population of the Northern States are as much worse in that respect as their numbers, energy, wealth and influence are greater than the foreign and Catholic population who reside among them. The abolitionists in Congress now, who are exerting themselves to get the control of that body, for the purpose of using the power of the Government against Southern institutions, are without exception native born protestant Northern men. The leaders of the present rebellion against the laws of the U. States in Kansas Territory, and all their followers, are without any exception as far as we know native born Northern men. With arms and ammunition in abundance, they are organized there for the purpose of driving every slaveholder from the Territory. When they succeed in this, and make Kansas a free State, no doubt they will proclaim to the world that wise political maxim, "America shall be ruled by Americans"! If the practical application of that dogma is to be the entire subjection of the South to the dominion of the Northern native born abolitionists, we invoke kind Heaven to send upon us the Irish, the Dutch, the Pope, or the Devil, in preference to those of our own Northern countrymen, who, where they have had power, have shown an utter disregard of law, justice, morals, religion, and decency.

If the suggestions thrown out above indicate truthfully the present condition of political affairs in the country, we are greatly at a loss to account for the action of the Southern Know Nothings in Congress. They cannot vote for their own sworn brethren from the North for Speaker, without abandoning every pledge which the name alone of a Southern man carries with it. They cannot in any event hope to elect a Southern National Know Nothing, for although some of this boasted National Party South were base enough to avow that the Slavery question ought to be ignored, passed by, and thrown out of any party creed, as unimportant, and others were silly enough to believe that this would be done in good faith by the Northern members, yet upon the very first trial of the weight and strength of nationality contained in this mongrel mixture of isms and old disappointed party hacks, it is found that the National Know Nothing party at the North will no more vote for a National Know Nothing South, and vice versa, than a Jew will eat pork or a Catholic meat on a Friday. In effect the difference now existing between the Northern and Southern Know Nothings is greater than it ever was in the hottest days of Whiggery and Democracy.

Why, therefore, do not the Southern Know Nothings in Congress abandon what they must know to be impracticable, and vote for some sound, conservative man, of just and constitutional views on all subjects involving the interests of the South? This is the paramount question now, and those members from the South who are still adhering to the exploded dogmas of a narrow minded and intolerant platform, unmindful of the great sectional and practical issue, will find a long and troublesome account to settle with their constituents, when they present themselves for re-election.

☞The Hon. James M. Mason, present incumbent, was on Saturday last re-elected United States Senator, by the Virginia Legislature, for the term of six years from and after the 4th of March, 1857.

☞Rev. Dr. Wm. A. Smith, a distinguished divine of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, is being tried by the Conference now in session at Petersburg, on the charges of falsehood, immorality and slander. Dr. Smith's accuser is the Rev. Chas. F. Deems of the North Carolina Conference.

☞It appears that murders, assassinations, and other crimes are fearfully on the increase at New Orleans. The matter has attracted the attention of the grand jury of that city, and they have recommended an addition of 250 men to the present police force.

☞Our government, it is reported, has received authentic information of the fitting out of an expedition in the United States to join Walker in Nicaragua. The President will issue a proclamation immediately warning those concerned against such infractions of neutrality and stipulations.

☞A bill is now before the Senate of Tennessee authorizing a conventional rate of interest of 10 per cent., but leaving the present legal rate of interest—six per cent.—to stand in the absence of any agreement between the parties to a contract fixing another rate not higher than ten per cent.

☞The Council Bluffs *Bugle*, of the 20th of November, states that at that place the snow was six feet deep.

Lindsey's Patent Pump.

We are gratified at having it in our power to announce that our esteemed friend and townsman, Mr. Hosea Lindsey, has obtained Letters Patent for a new Pump, of which he is the inventor. The invention is a highly important one, and needs only to be known to supercede all others, and become a general favorite. The following imperfect description will convey, at least to the mechanical mind, some little insight to this invention.—Mr. Lindsey places his pump at the bottom of the well, and operates it in this manner—a hollow tube extends down the well having a pump barrel attached and placed longitudinally across its lower end. The pump barrel is furnished with a piston rod that extends entirely through; two pistons are attached to the rod, so that when one moves in, the other withdraws; reciprocating motion is communicated to the pistons by means of a hollow cam ring placed in the well on the same level as the piston rod; the tube is revolved at the top of the well by means of a winch; the pump barrel being carried around with the tube, the ends of the piston rod come in contact with the cam ring, and the pistons move in and out, forcing the water up through the tube. There is no limit in the height to which water may be thus carried. The machine is exceedingly simple, easily worked, and not liable to derangement. It has received the fullest endorsement of scientific men who have examined it.

We congratulate Mr. Lindsey on the success of his labor and ingenuity; and have no doubt the highly useful character of his invention will secure him a speedy and substantial reward. So mote it be.

WILL YOU?

The year eighteen hundred and fifty six is pregnant with important events. The entire world is in commotion. Thrones and principalities and powers are tottering to their final fall. One million of soldiers are now marshalled for the deadly fray in Europe. Blood will run like rivers, ere peace revisits their shores. An American strippling is unfurling the flag of freedom in Central America, and thousands are flocking to his standard. Spain, old in sin and covered with iniquity, is convulsed, and threatened with a revolution.—Mexico is in a full canter to perdition. A rotten Church and a corrupt and imbecile Government are quarrelling for the right to rob the "greaser" of his stolen blanket. In our fair heritage, Columbia's goodly land, affairs generally are in a bad condition. The thieving abolitionists have managed to kick up a civil war in Kansas; while the "nigger" question is equally potent for evil in the halls of National legislation. While we may look with comparative indifference upon the struggles of other nations, we cannot be unconcerned with regard to the future of our own highly favored country. And amidst the various parties, factions, and isms, all professing ability to "save the Union," there is but one in which the people can have any confidence—but one whose light has never paled or been dimmed by time serving expedients, or unworthy associations—the great National Democratic Party. Earnestly, persistently, faithfully, has it battled for the Constitution and the rights of the States. Through good and through evil—through prosperity and through adversity, it has maintained its proud position and gallantly contended for its undying principles. Upon this party depends the perpetuity of the Union. Its principles court investigation and challenge the test of the crucible. Wherever known and fully understood, they will be adopted. The people only need light, and they will act correctly. Who will assist in giving them more light?—Who will aid us in pouring a flood of light into every nook and corner of this Congressional District, preparatory to the great struggles just ahead of us? Is there a Democrat who will refuse to aid? Who will send us the largest list of subscribers for 1856? Come, brethren, go to work. The crisis demands it. Your country demands it. A simultaneous effort on the part of the friends of correct principles, will result in pouring a flood of truth into every election precinct of Western Carolina, which will sweep error and falsehood like chaff before the wind. Will you do it?

☞Gen. Cass, it is said, has written a letter to a committee in Pennsylvania, which will make its appearance shortly, withdrawing from the field as a candidate for the Presidency.

☞Disturbance and confusion still reign in Mexico.

[FOR THE NEWS.]

Mr. Atkin—Please allow me space to say to the public that I am no longer a member of the "American" party. Soon after I joined I became dissatisfied, and wished to withdraw, but could not get them to hold a meeting and release me in proper form, as they promised to do if I desired it. As I wish to be a free man, with the privilege of voting as I please, uncontrolled by any party or set of men, I hereby renounce all allegiance to, and connection with, the "American" party.

J. M. RICE.

Avery's Creek, Buncombe, Dec. 17, '55.

Did you ever find a man who shone much in dress, shine much or say much that was worth hearing in conversation?

The work on the Washington Monument has been suspended for want of funds.

A Million of Men in the Field.

The present struggle between Russia and her epemies has, we dare say, drawn off a million of men from the avocations or pastimes of peace, who are now in the field, in the bloody business of war, to say nothing of the thousands sacrificed already to this insatiable Moloch. A circular, printed at Vienna, estimates the Turkish and Allied forces at 300,000 men, without includidg the Turkish army of 24,000 men on the banks of the Danube. The enumeration is thus made up:

Under Omar Pasha,	45,000
At Kars,	18,000
Erzeroum and Trebizond,	20,000
In the Crimea, on the Tcheruaya,	95,000
Eupatoria,	60,000
Kertsch 16,000, Kinburn 12,000,	28,000
On their way to the Dneiper,	25,000
Sebastopol 8,000, Malask 10,000,	18,000
Total,	309,000
Add Turks on the Danube,	24,000
And we have a grand total of	333,000

And this does not include the Allied naval forces of the Baltic and Black Seas, and the Sea of Azoff, which will probably foot up another item of at least fifty thousand men.

On the other side, the Russians have about 200,000 men in the Crimea, perhaps about 50,000 about the Caspian, Kars and Turkey on the south shores of the Black Sea—100,000 at and about Nicoliaoff, 20,000 at Odessa, and perhaps 200,000 at St. Petersburg, Constradt, Sweaborg, Helsinfors, and the Baltic coasts generally, with reserves in Poland, with detached squads scattered around the vast frontiers, equal to 200,000 more. These figures, if summed up and added to the forces of the allies, will give us over a million of men appropriated to the humane occupation of cutting each other's throats, and destroying by fire, sword and bomb-shells the homes, the hopes and the happiness of millions of helpless widows and children. And apparently resulting from a puerile quarrel concerning the Holy Places at Jerusalem.

MASONIC.—At the late annual communication of the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, the following officers were elected:

P. A. Holt, of Alamance, Grand Master.
William K. Blake, Greensborough, Grand Senior Warden.
Joseph Green, Brunswick, Grand Junior Warden.
C. W. D. Hutchings, Raleigh, Grand Treasurer.
Wm. T. Bain, Raleigh, Gr. Secretary.

The Grand Master made the following appointments:

Alfred Martin, of Wilmington, Deputy Grand Master.
Rev. Charles F. Deems, Goldsboro', Grand Chaplain.
H. W. Dunkley, Clarksville, Va., Grand Lecturer.
F. N. Capehart, Murfreesborough, Assistant Lecturer for the Eastern, and Alexander Murdock, Salisbury, for the Western portion of the State.
R. H. Davidson, Charlotte, Grand Senior Deacon.
N. A. Stedman, Pittsborough, Gr. Junior Deacon.
E. Smith, Wayne, Gr. Marshall.
W. S. Thompson, Wake, Grand Sword Bearer.
T. J. Patrick, Greensborough, Gr. Pursuivant.
E. J. Lutterloh, Wilmington, first Steward.
D. A. Montgomery, Alamance, Second Steward.
James S. Terrell, Raleigh, Grand Tyler.
Standard.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Post says: "The President's Message is in type, but no copy has been issued except for the use of the President himself, who will continue to make such additions and amendments as may be necessary until the House is fairly organized. It is voluminous, and two hours will be required to transmit it by telegraph to New York. That is all that is known about it. What the contents will be is a matter of mere conjecture to all but those employed in its connexion."

☞The annual report of the Patent Office, will, it is said, appear about the 1st of January. The number of patented inventions for the year 1855, including the present month, is estimated at two thousand—an increase of two hundred over the number of the previous year. Most of the inventions offered for the last twelve months have been stone sawing machines. The New York *Post* says:

"An advertisement having been published in the Scientific American, holding forth a reward of ten thousand dollars for the best contrivance by which two sides of a stone pyramid could be sawed at the same time, the inventive energies of the country were set to work, and in less than a month more than a hundred sawing machines were submitted to the Commissioner of Patents. It is curious to witness the alacrity with which the mechanical genius, so characteristic of the Yankees, responds to the slightest call upon its exercise. Not an accident by sea or land can happen, not a deficiency can be suggested in any art, but brings a score, at least, of candidates for the honors of the Patent office."

Hearing a man say that political papers of all kinds "had become such liars, that for his part, he did not believe any of them," reminds me of the old story of the miller and his three sons. Coming to the mill, and finding a grist in the hopper, the old man cried out:

"Tom have you tolled this grist?"
"Yes, sir."
"Bill have you tolled this grist?"
"Yes, sir."
"Sam have you tolled this grist?"
"Yes, sir."
"You are all a pack of lying scoundrels," says the old man." "I don't believe a word you say—I'll toll it myself."

A man was placed recently in an lunatic asylum at Berlin, to be treated for mental alternation, brought on by the use of hair-dye. On examining the dye which he had employed, it was ascertained to be composed of lead, mercury, and lunar caustic. It produced violent pains in the head, and at length led to madness.

[*For the Asheville News.*]

Lines

Suggested by the death of MRS. MATILDA ERWIN, widow of Col. W. W. ERWIN, of Belvidere, Burke County, N. C., July, 1843.

Oh! if to share your hours of social mirth
The stranger found a welcome at your hearth;
When broken lie
The flowers of life, and grief debars your halls,
Will you obtrusive deem the tear that falls
In sympathy?

Would that my muse had language! Yet what gem
Of Fancy's coronal hath power to stem
The tide of grief.
Oh mourner! lift to Heaven the tearful eye,
To that blest realm that knows no tear, no sigh,
To find relief.

But grief is holy; well our tears may fall
Upon the narrow house, the shroud, the pall
Of earthly love.
Yet tell me not that memory was given
To earth alone—the links so rudely riven
Are joined above.

Weep, stricken one! for those blest lips that taught
The infant prayer, with life's experience fraught
Shall guide no more.
Yet not as those to whom the future opes
No after promise, no glorious hopes,
When life is o'er.

Oh could the glancing eye of faith discern
The spirit ransomed from its shivered urn,
The robe, the harp,
You would not grieve that victor in the strife
Her spirit panting to the goal of life.
No tears might warp.

Gathered in life's full harvest hour, no blight
Of time's advancing shade obscured the light
Of setting day.
Calm, happy, and serene, she who had blest
Her children's children, passed to her rest
Gently away.

Oh that my muse had language to recall
From the solemn tomb's unanswering wall
The loved and gone!
Not so, oh trembling dweller on the shore
Of life; yet onward, ye shall meet once more;
Press on! Press on!

What if on earth no more to part ye meet,
Communion more refined, more close, more sweet,
Shall yet be yours;
Because unbroken by the fevered dreams
That here too oft with love's fictitious streams
Our hope allures.

Of all the golden links that bound to life, but one
Is loosed;—of all its melodies, one tone
Is with the past.
Bow to "receive the love, sharp though it be,"
Yea, pilgrims, bow in meek humility,
Earth may not last.

The dead alone are deathless! They no change
Of empire feel; no coldness may estrange,
No pain may grieve.
One joyful note of triumph then, one note
Through the dim past, and darker future, float,
They die to live!

W. L. H.

Buncombe, July 31st, 1843.

RAILROAD JUBILEE.—A meeting of the citizens of Greensboro, we omitted to state in our last, was held on the 6th instant, to take steps to celebrate the completion of the North Carolina Railroad. Speeches were made by Gov. Morehead, Messrs. J. A. Gilmer, D. F. Caldwell and R. P. Dick. Resolutions were passed to give a barbecue "to their fellow citizens of North Carolina, and of other States, who may honor them with their presence," and to appoint a committee of arrangements and a committee of invitation. These committees are to fix upon the day for the proposed Barbecue.

The time for the celebration will depend upon the time of the completion of the road, and every effort will be made to finish the work of laying the track this year. The road on this end is completed to Greensboro, and we understand that there is only eleven miles to fill up before the link between the two ends is completed.

Wintering Cattle.

From time immemorial, according to the laws of our climate and the regular vicissitude of seasons, our winter has commenced about the third week in November. In view, then of its speedy approach, we would enquire of our readers if they have made suitable provisions for sheltering their cows during the coming winter? After the abundant season of vegetation, with which they have been blessed, there is probably but few stock not in good condition to encounter the change, and well able to resist the rigors of storm and tempest, provided only they are furnished with an adequate amount of protection, and good substantial provender. As a general thing, cow-houses and stalls, if the cattle are to be confined in them, do not appear to answer a very good parpose. Close confinement, unless the food is very generous, the use of curry comb frequently resorted to, and the ventilation perfect, is not friendly to the health of cows. An open yard, of sufficient area, with good shelters on the most exposed sides, to which they can retire from the inclemency of the weather, and from which they can emerge when the weather is inviting, is amply sufficient in our climate. They should also have free access to running water. Cows drink a great deal, and their health is promoted when they can slake their thirst at will. They should be fed frequently on good food—not toa much at a time, and supplied regularly with salt. These conditions being observed—which, with a little system, and the daily oversight of the owner, involve but little trouble—and there would be very few cattle but what would stand bravely up against a March wind. Even the "borrowing days" would pass over them without producing a shivering sensation.

The animal system may be compared to a stove, in which the process of combustion is always going on. The food takes the place of fuel, and unless it is of good quality, the heat of the system can no more be kept up than can that of the stove when filled with a slowly combustible material. But even the best food is insufficient for the purpose when the animal is exposed to cold and rain. It is like surrounding the stove with ice, which rapidly absorbs the heat generated within, however brisk the furnace. The colder the winter, then, the more food and protection the animal requires—and if both of these be furnished in the requisite quantity, according to circumstances, stock may be carried as safely and comfortably through an inclement winter as through a mild one.

If any of our readers have neglected to provide for the requirements of their stock, we hope these few remarks may induce them to give the necessary attention without delay. It is important to make a timely beginning, just as it is to attend to the early wants of a crop before it becomes enfeebled by the growth of grass and weeds.—*Southern Farmer.*

THE IMPORTANCE OF PUNCTUALITY.

"*Behind Time.*"—A railroad train was just rushing along at lightning speed. A curve was just ahead, beyond which was a station at which the cars usually passed each other.—The conductor was late, so late that the period during which the down train was to wait had nearly elapsed; but he hoped yet to pass the curve safely. Suddenly a locomotive dashed into sight right ahead. In an instant there was a collision. A shriek, a shock, and fifty souls were in eternity; and all because an engineer had been *behind time.*

A great battle was being fought. Column after column had been precipitated for eight mortal hours on the enemy, posted along the heights of a hill. The summer sun was sinking to the west; reinforcements for the obstinate defenders were already in sight; it was necessary to carry the position with one final charge, or every thing would be lost.—A powerful corps had been summoned from across the country, and if it came up in season all would yet be right. The great conqueror, confident in its arrival, formed his reserve into an attacking column and led them down the hill. The whole world knows the result. Grouchy failed to appear; the imperial guard was beaten back; Waterloo was lost. Napoleon died a prisoner at St. Helena because one of his marshals was *behind time.*

A leading firm in commercial circles had long struggled against bankruptcy. As it had enormous assets in California, it expected remittances by a certain day, and, if the sums promised arrived, its credit, its honor, and its future prosperity would be preserved. But week after week elapsed without bringing the gold. At last came the fatal day on which the firm had bills maturing to enormous amounts. The steamer was telegraphed at day break; but it was found on inquiry that she brought no funds; and the house failed.—The next arrival brought nearly half a million to the insolvents, but it was too late; they were ruined because their agent, in remitting, had been *behind time.*

A condemned man was being led out for execution. He had taken human life, but under circumstances of the greatest provocation, and public sympathy was active in his behalf. Thousands had signed petitions for a reprieve; a favorable answer had been expected the night before, and, though it did not come, even the sheriff felt confident that it would yet arrive in season. Thus the morning passed without the appearance of the messenger.—The last moment was up. The prisoner took his place on the drop, the cap was drawn over his eyes, the bolt was drawn, and a lifeless body swung revolving in the wind. Just at that moment a horseman came in sight, galloping down hill, his steed covered with foam. He carried a packet in his right hand, which he waved partially to the crowd. He was the express rider with the reprieve. But he had come too late. A comparatively innocent man had died an ignominious death because a watch had been five minutes too slow, making its bearer arrive *behind time.*

It is continually so in life. The best laid plans, the most important affairs, the fortunes of individuals, the weal of nations, honor, happiness, life itself are daily sacrificing because somsbody is "behind time." There are men who always fail in whatever they undertake simply because they are "behind time." There are others who put off reformation year by year till death seizes them, and they perish unrepentant because forever "behind time." The Allies have lost nearly a year at Sebastopol because they delayed a superfluous day after the battle of Alma, and came up too late for a *coup de main* just twenty-four hours "behind time." Five minutes in a crisis is worth years. It is but a little period, yet it has often saved a fortune or redeemed a people. If there is one virtue that should be cultivated more than another by him who would succeed in life, it is punctuality; if there is one fault that should be avoided, it is being *behind time.*

A child was found at the door of a dwelling in Rochester, N. Y., a few night since. A paper was found in the basket in which the child lay, which reads thus: "A stranger—a child of sorrow, but not of infamy. Heed its cries and take good care of it. No one will ever call for it." It was taken in and adopted by the family at whose door it was left.

WHAT NEXT?—There is a place of worship up Broadway (not Trinity, nor St. Paul's, nor Grace Church,) that has just had placards hung out at the inner doors (like an ice cream saloon) with this notification, in big, scowling, black letters, "Strangers are requested not to take seats," (then follows, in the smallest sort of type,) "until the sexton directs them to a pew." The next thing we expect to see will be, "Private boxes for families," and "reserved seats until the end of the first act," theatre fashion. "*O tempora! O mores.*"—*N. Y. Ex.*

PRACTICALLY CONSCIENTIOUS.—The South Carolina Conference have resolved to sell their interest, as individuals, in the stock of the South Carolina Railroad Company, "because the company would work on the Sabbath day, and they did not wish to partake in making money on the Sabbath."

"A grasshopper from Utah was exhibited in New York last week which measured five inches in length." No wonder that they had short crops in that Territory.

TO BE HUNG.—Joseph Williams, convicted of the murder of his father, Francis Williams, has been sentenced by the Circuit Court of Person county, N. C., to be hanged on the 24th day of December. We understand that a petition signed by over 400 persons, has been forwarded to the Governor of the State, praying the pardon of Williams.

GREASY.—Near Farmington, Davie County, we learn, there is a hog, not quite two years old, weighing 900 pounds.

A GOOD ANECDOTE.—We understand that a country gentleman, residing in the western part of this county, while on his way to this city a few days since, met upon the road a valuable house servant of Col. J. B. Cobb's, named Governor, and inquired of him where his master was. Governor replied, that "he was in Columbus, running for Congress."—"Why," said the gentleman, "Governor, the Colonel has no chance of being elected—he will certainly be badly beaten." "Well," replied the black Governor, "It makes no difference, sir, my master got plenty of money to bear his own expenses to Congress!"—*Columbus (Miss.) Eagle.*

Major L. B. Washington is forming a joint stock company in Kanawha county, Va., for emigration to Kansas.

MASONIC.

Mount Hermon Lodge, No. 118, A. F. M., will celebrate the 27th instant—being the anniversary of St. John the Evangelist. There will be a public installation of Officers, and an address by Bro. J. B. RANKIN. The brethren of Blackmer Lodge, the Fraternity and the public generally, are invited to attend.

The brethren are expected to attend punctually at the Lodge Room at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JAS. A. PATTON, *Sec'y.*

Asheville, Dec. 20, 1855.

Concert.

The Young Ladies of the College, assisted by the Quartette, will give a Concert of vocal and instrumental music, at the Court House, on Friday night the 28th instant. The community is most respectfully requested to attend. The GEM, a manuscript paper, conducted by the young ladies, will be read by Misses RICHMOND and EVANS.

Admission 25 cents—to be appropriated to the purchase of a new Piano for the use of the College.

A. W. CUMMINGS,
JOHN HILDEBRAND.

Asheville, Dec. 18, 1855.

$200 REWARD.

A PROCLAMATION,

By His Excellency, THOMAS BRAGG, *Governor of North Carolina.*

WHEREAS, It has been Represented to me that THOMAS RUTHERFORD, late of the County of Ashe, stands charged with the homicide of one Tobias Taylor, Jr., of said County, on the 22nd of November last, and that the said Thomas Rutherford is a fugitive from justice, and has escaped beyond the limits of the State.

Now, therefore, in order that the said Thomas Rutherford may be arrested and brought to trial for his said offence, I do hereby issue this my Proclamation, offering a reward of two hundred dollars for his apprehension and delivery to the Sheriff of Ashe County.

DESCRIPTION:

Thomas Rutherford is represented to be about 18 years old, about 5 1-2 ft. high, weight 140 to 150 pounds, complexion fair, and slightly freckled, dark blue eyes and dark sandy hair, cut short in frontand top of head, large hands, bold appearance and quick spoken. Fled to Virginia, and when last heard from was at Independence, Grayson County.

Given under my hand and the great seal [L. S.] of the State of North Carolina, at the City of Raleigh, this the 12th day of December, A. D. 1855.

THOS. BRAGG.

By the Governor:
PULASKI COWPER, *Private Secretary.*
December 20, 1855.

SALE OF TOWN LOTS.

THE RAILROAD is coming and actually is in progress, and will pass directly through the town of Columbus, Polk county, North Carolina, from Spartanburg to Tennessee, and the Commissioners appointed by Court to sell the remainder of lots, offer for sale on Wednesday, 2d of January, 1856, 29 LOTS, some fronting the public square.

Terms of sale:—One two and three years, note and security.

The Treasurer of public buildings is also prepared to make contracts for the erection of a fine Court House and Jail. The plan and specifications can be seen by calling on WM. S. MILLS, Treasurer.

WM. S. MILLS,
J. STARK SIMMS,
JOHN WALKER,
A. E. MILLER,
J. L. WARD,
Commissioners.

☞The contract for public buildings will be made on the same day.
December 20, 1855.

Gen. Cary's Appointments.

Asheville—19th December, at 1 o'clock.
Reems Creek—20th December, at 11 o'clock.
Asheville—21st December, at candle light.

COMMITTED

TO THE JAIL of Buncombe county, N. C., on the 7th instant, a negro boy, who says his name is

FRANKLIN,

and that he belongs to Dr. A. W. Lynch, of Abbeville District, S. C. Said boy is about 25 years old, 5 feet 8 or 9 inches high, copper color, and a likely fellow. He says he is a blacksmith and a house carpenter.

The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove his property, pay charges, and take him away; otherwise, he will be dealt with as the law directs.

JOHN W. WILSON,
Jailor.

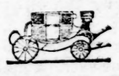
Asheville, Dec. 13, 1855.

CLOTHING!

A FINE LOT of CLOTHING for sale, cheap for cash. Overcoats, close bodied coats, vests, pants, and talmas.

Dec. 6. SMITH & McDOWELL.

Carriage Making, Repairing and Blacksmithing.



TRIPLETT & SMITH,

HAVE formed a partnership foa the purpose of Carriage making and repairing, in their numerous departments. All descriptions of vehicles made to order, and kept constantly on hand. They have the very best of workmen and materials, and their customers may rely on *good* and *fine* work of all kinds. They do not expect to succeed in business by clap trap and humbuggery, and will, as heretofore, turn off none but *first rate* work.

Buggy Poles, Carriage Poles, Single Trees, Splinterbars, bent and straight Shafts, Spring Bars, &c., kept constantly on hand.

Repairing done with despatch.

Horse shoeing and blacksmithing executed in a superior manner.

Prices as low as any other establishmenmt, North or South, and all work warranted.

ELIAS L. TRIPLETT,
JAMES SMITH.

June 28, 1855. 1y.

PIANO FOR SALE.

A first rate PIANO, of fine tone and finish, will be sold on reasonable terms, if application be made soon to the subscriber.

T. G. MASSIE.

Asheville, Dec. 6, 1855.

ASHEVILLE
Mutual Insurance Company,

HAVING fully organized, will issue Policies of Insurance upon property and the lives of white persons and slaves, from ten to sixty years of age, at premium rates so low as to present great inducements to those who feel disposed to insure.

Property or slaves will be insured for two thirds their estimated cash value, and the lives of white persons for any amount not exceeding five thousand dollars, for one year, for seven years, or for life,—the lives of slaves for one year or for five years.

All losses sustained by any member of the Company will be promptly paid within ninety days after due notice thereof, according to the regulations prescribed by the By-Laws of the Company, has been given the Secretary.

It is deemed unnecessary to remark upon the advantages of insuring both life and property, as prudence and self interest will clearly dictate the course to be pursued by the slave and property holder, and by those the loss of whose lives would seal the wretchedness of their families.

DIRECTORS.

James W. Patton, W. D. Rankin, W. Williams, M. Patton, A. B. Chunn, J. F. E. Hardy, Z. B. Vance, John Burgin, C. Moore, J. D. Hyman, W. W. McDowell, N. W. Woodfin, J. W. Woodfin, H. Johnston, J. L. McKee, J. R. Osborne.

OFFICERS.

J. R. OSBORNE, President.
W. W. MCDOWELL, Vice President.
J. B. RANKIN, Secretary and Treasurer.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

J. W. PATTON, W. D. RANKIN, M. PATTON.

MEDICAL BOARD.

J. F. E. HARDY, M. D.
J. D. BOYD, " "
C. N. CANDLER, " "

ATTORNIES.

Z. B. VANCE, WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

All communications should be addressed to J. B. RANKIN, *Secretary.*

Asheville, Nov. 15, 1855.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

To the Citizens of the 8th Congressional District of North Carolina.

HAVING received the Agency from the Inventors and Patentees of the latest improved and most highly approved

Grain Mills, and Corn and Cob Crushers,

now in use—found so profitable, and so extensively used in other parts of our land, in the improved methods of Stock Feeding—the subscriber is prepared to receive and fill orders for the same, at prices from 25 to 33 per cent. lower than they have previously been sold.

By the use of these *MILLS*, a saving of fully one third in food can be effected, as has been repeatedly tested; some say even more than that.

Every stock raiser should have them. One of these Mills is now in operation at this place. Full information in relation to the same can be obtained at this Office.

A. S. LANGLEY,
Traveling Agent.

Asheville, Nov. 29th, 1855.

FOR SALE.

THE HOUSE AND LOT near the College, owned by the subscriber. Persons desirous of purchasing will call upon W. W. McDowell, from whom they can learn terms, &c. J. M. CARLISLE.

November 22, 1855. 3m.

Spectator please copy 3 months, and hand bill to Mr. McDowell.

RAIL ROAD NOTICE.

AN Installment of one fourth of one per cent of the Capital Stock of the Greenville and French Broad R. R. Company," is required to be paid into the Treasury of the Company on or before the first Monday in January next. By order of the Board of Directors.

T. G. MASSIE, *Sec.*

Nov. 22, 1855. td

"Old Things Shall be Done Away."

The undersigned, successors to Smith, Baird & Vance, having associated themselves together under the name and style of

SMITH, BAIRD & CO.,

for the purpose of carrying on the Mercantile business, in its various branches, beg leave to say that they are now receiving accessions to their stock direct from New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Charleston, and that it is their full intent *to make their mark* in the line of business they have selected, and with a view of building up a permanent trade, intend reducing the price of Goods as low as possible. Test for yourselves.

B. J. SMITH,
A. E. BAIRD,
R. B. VANCE,
R. M. JONES.

Asheville, May 3, 1855.

FAIR WARNING!

THE subscriber having determined to leave Asheville on the 1st day of January next, is compelled to close his business here by that time.—All persons indebted to him, by note or account, are therefore requested for the last time to call and settle. His business must be wound up, peaceably if it can, by law if it must.

The large and elegant assortment of fashionable

READY-MADE CLOTHING

now on hand, will be sold at prices astonishingly low. In fact, the Clothes have to be sold between this and the first day of January, and all who want bargains had better strike while the opportunity lasts. A little pile of money will purchase a tremendous pile of clothing now. Be quick—you will never see the like again.

Country merchants can replenish their stock as cheap here as in New York or Charleston.—Fact—try it.

J. B. LOWENBERG.

Asheville, Nov. 15, 1855.

MINERALOGY,

Assaying, Civil and Mining Engineering, and Surveying.

THE subscriber is prepared to devote special attention to the above branches, and the application of Chemical Analysis thereto. Persons interested in MINING are invited to consult him for information or instruction in regard to the most recent and valuable methods of conducting the same.

Assays of Gold, Silver, Lead, Copper and other Mineral Ores, executed with punctuality and dispatch.

Assay specimens of one or two ounces, with a remittance of $5 00 for each Assay, may be sent to the subscriber by mail. Metallic Ores tested by the most speedy and accurate process at $2 00 for each specimen.

WM. BEAL, A. M.

Murphey, N. C., January 4, 1855. 1y

Holston Conference Female COLLEGE.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

THE Second Session of this flourishing Institution, on the ENDOWMENT PLAN, will commence on the 16th of JULY, under the superintendence of REV. ANSON W. CUMMINGS, D. D., assisted by an able corps of Female Teachers.

The Session will continue 42 weeks, at the close of which a public examination will be held.

Rates of Tuition Per Session of 10 Months:

Preparatory Department,	$13 00
1st Collegiate Class,	17 00
2d " "	21 00
3d " "	25 00
4th " "	30 00
Music on Piano and Guitar, each	30 00
Use of Piano, $2; Guitar, $1.	
French, Latin, or Greek,	10 00
Drawing and Painting,	10 00
Embroidery,	16 00
Contingent Fee,	2 00
Board in Steward's Hall, per week,	1 50
Washing per dozen, extra,	37 1-2

Board can also be obtained in private families, if desired, at reasonable rates.

The construction of the Scholarship and Steward's Ticket Plan, by the Board of Trustees is, that it was originally intended to embrace only one pupil on each Scholarship and Ticket, at the same time; the reasons for which are so *obvious* that it is unnecessary to mention them.

In the advertisement of last session, it was announced that French, Latin, Greek, Music, Embroidery, &c., were extra, hence, as in all other Institutions of like grade, they will be charged for, whether pupils hold Scholarships or not.

DAVID C. TAYLOR and LADY, having proved in a trial of ten months their adaptation to the successful and pleasant management of the Steward's Hall, will be retained in that situation.

The Summer uniform, as adopted and worn by the pupils on public occasions, is white jackonet—Winter, mazarine blue worsted. No jewelry to be worn by the pupils while under the care of the Faculty. Parents and guardians are most earnestly requested to co operate with the Trustees in preventing useless extravagance.

Any additional information will be promptly furnished on application to the President or Secretary.

By order of the Board.

R. B. VANCE,
Sec. Board of Trustees.

Asheville, June 25, 1855. tf

CITY HOTEL,

(*FORMERLY HARRISON'S,*)

CORNER OF LAURED AND RICHARDSON STREETS,

HARDY & BRYANT

RESPECTFULLY announces to their friends and the public generally, that they have taken charge of this house, and are refitting and furnishing on the latest and most approved style, and intend to spare neither pains nor expense in making it a FIRST-CLASS HOTEL.

Their table will, at all times, be supplied with the best the market and season can afford. They have secured the services of experienced and attentive servants; in short, made every arrangement necessary to the establishment of a first-rate house, and they hope by close and strict attention to the wants and comfort of their guests, to merit and receive a liberal share of public patronage.

Mr. Hardy's long experience, and deservedly wide-spread popularity as a caterer for the public taste, is a sufficient guarantee of the success of the CITY HOTEL.

Mr. Bryant is by no means a new hand in the business, having been engaged for a few years past in that well known and popular Hotel, the Montgomery (Alabama) Exchange.

☞Their Omnibuses and Carriages will at all times be in readiness at the different Depots, to convey patrons to the Hotel, FREE OF CHARGE.

August 16, 1855.

Cancers Can Be Cured.

DR. CLOPTON

OFFERS his Professional Services to the afflicted in the Treatment of Cancers, Scrofula, tumors, ulcers, erysipelas, scald-heads, white swellings, pain in the bones or joints, dyspepsia, diseases of the kidneys, syphilis, venerial affections, ringworm or tetter, rheumatism, gout, old sores. From his success in the treatment of these diseases, he feels safe in saying he will turn none away until they are effectually cured, when their general health is not destroyed. He will not require anything until a cure is effected. His treatment is not in the least painful or unpleasant. He will pay half price for *all young negroes afflicted with any of the above diseases.*

I will pay one hundred dollars for every case of Scrofula I fail to cure, when the general health is not destroyed.

Dalton, Ga., April 19, 1855.

N. B.—Dalton is within a few hours drive of those celebrated watering places, Catoosa, Cohuttah, and Gordon Springs. Office one door below C. B. Wellborn's Store, Dalton Georgia.

This is to certify that I had a very painful cancer on my face that extended so far into my mouth that I could eat with no satisfaction, and after trying a great many painful remedies that only aggravated the disease, and made it grow worse, I called on Dr. Clopton of Dalton, Ga., who arrested the disease immediately and in a few weeks my cancer was entirely well. I would recommend all those afflicted with cancers, to delay no time, but place themselves under the treatment of Dr Clopton, immediately and be cured.

MRS. LUCY HARALOSN,
Whitfield County, Ga.

CLOTHS, cassimeres, fancy and black doeskins, kerseys, tweeds; and every article of goods for gentlemen's wear, just received.

SMITH & McDOWELL.

Flour, by the barrel, sack or pound for sale by

W. D. RANKIN & Co.

WE always keep fine Tobacco and Segars. Call and see for yourself.

Oct. 20. SMITH & M'DOWELL.

SHAWLS, SHAWLS!

At prices ranging from 25 cents to $6. New, beautiful, and lower than last winter.

SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE.

Dec. 14, 1854. tf

A FACT.

The copartnership heretofore existing between Drs. J. D. Boyd and J. M. Stevens, is dissolved by the latter intending to locate at Marion. The undersigned will continue the practice of *Physic*, and take at liberal prices for services rendered any thing that either man or beast can eat. Send it on, if you have any to spare—I need it.

J. D. BOYD.

Asheville, Nov. 29th, 1855.

Wide Awake Know Nothing, and Young America Hats, together with Plush caps, and other styles, compose a part of the large stock of goods to be found at

SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE'S.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

James M. Blair & Co.

ARE now receiving, and intend to keep constantly on hand, a complete assortment of every style of

GOODS,

suitable to this market. One of the firm has just returned from the New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore markets, where he selected with great care an entire new stock of the most desirable Goods to be found in those cities; and having made his purchases early in the season, he was enabled to avail himself of the newest and best styles of Goods to be found. Buying at cash prices and selling for cash, they feel confident that the heading of this advertisement is the "truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and they invite the community at large to come and judge for themselves. They can, in an advertisement only call attention to a few things, as compared with their general stock. Among them,

Groceries.

Sugar, coffee, salt, molasses, rice, fish pepper, ginger, spice, cheese, tobacco, snuff, indigo, madder, &c.

Dry Goods.

Every variety and style of bleached and brown shirting and sheetings; brown and bleached drills; osnaburgs; bed ticking; linseys; calicos, muslins; de lains; worsted plaids; merenos; alpacas; rich black and fancy silks; ginghams; laces; cloths; cassimers; vestings; Kentucky jeans; tweeds, kerseys; gloves; blankets; cot. linen and silk handkerchiefs; flannels; suspenders; sewing silk; spool thread; floss; assorted yarn; crewel; Irish linen; cambrics; and just whatever else is wanted in this line.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES.

All the assorted Drugs to cure all the diseases "that flesh is heir to." Sweet and castor oil; turpentine; varnishes; paints; salts; brushes; glass; putty; soaps; hair oil; logwood; cigars; and perfumery of every description.

Boots and Shoes.

An assortment never surpassed in this market, will be constantly kept on hand—being determined to keep up the *under-standing* of the community at all hazards. Come, then, and examine the ladies, gentlemen girls, boys, misses, children, and infant's slippers, ties, pumps, gaiters, bootees, buskins; goat, morocco, kip and calf shoes; boots of every style; Miles boots and ladies shoes; together with a full stock of sole and upper leather; shoe thread, &c.

HATS, CAPS, BONNETS, &c.

Their style of hats, caps, bonnets, &c., is perfect; children, boys and girls, men and women, may all get what is "*just suited to their mind*" by calling in, from a ten cent palm leaf to a five dollar Broadway beaver! Palm leaf, straw, leghorn, panama, wool, fur, silk, plush, velvet—*everything!*

HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.

Iron; steel; nails; axes; shovels; spades; trace chains; drawing chains; drawing knives; saws; files; augers; chissels; locks; screws; hinges; butts; latches; spoons; scissors; knives and forks; shears, pocket and pen knives; squares; compasses; dividers; tea kettles; smoothing irons; and-irons; bridle bits; stirrups; shoe knives; candle-sticks; coffee mills; double bladed barlows; and all other such warlike instruments as are usually kept in this line.

CLOTHING.

Their stock of ready made clothing consists of pants, vests shirts, drawers; over, dress and frock coats; sacktees and talmas, varying in price from fifty cents to twenty dollars. Ye that wish the outer man adorned as becometh the character of fashionable gentlemen, at prices as yet unequalled in Western Carolina give us a call. Tailors, stand aside, for we intend to give the people "fits" without medicine, sickness, depression and prostration!

THINGS IN GENERAL.

Saddles, bridles, harness, fancy baskets, toys, rich carpeting, table covers, stationary, spun yarn, crockery ware, pins, needles, carpet bags, and all those other little notions that one forgets till they are gone. All are here.

Asheville, October 4, 1855.

J. T. GIBSON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

BURNSVILLE, N. C.

June 28, 1855.

GREAT ATTRACTION!!!

New Spring and Summer GOODS!

THE undersigned are now receiving and opening at their *OLD STAND*, a heavy assortment of spring and summer **GOODS** of the latest and most fashionable styles; and embracing every variety usually kept in a retail establishment in this country.

They deem it unnecessary to enumerate the various articles, comprised within their assortment; or to specify prices;—suffice it to say, that they have been carefully and tastefully selected, by one of the partners in market; and will be sold at a *VERY SMALL* ADVANCE ON ORIGINAL COST.

They flatter themselves that the superior advantages of which they are possessed for purchasing Goods, will enable them to sell as low, if not a **Little Lower**, than any one else; and as you can get at their store any article you may stand in need of, it will be greatly to your advantage, *one and all*, to come, with your Feathers, Rags, Beeswax, Tallow, Hides, &c., &c.; and more important than all, with your pocket books well filled with *CASH*, and make your purchases of them.

To our old friends and customers, we tender our sincere thanks; and respectfully solicit a continuance of the liberal patronage they have hitherto bestowed upon us.

W. D. RANKIN & CO.

Asheville, April 5, '55. tf

Ready Made Clothing.

Received and for sale, a large lot of *Ready Made Clothing.* Call and see at

W. D. RANKIN & Co's.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Department.

A man, by calling on us early, can be fitted out and out, from a shirt collar standing at an angle of 45 degrees, to a pair of high heeled socks. Call at once, and the thing shall be *did.*

SMITH, BAIRD & VANCE.

Dec. 14, 1854—tf

Receiving and Forwarding

GOODS,

We will receive and forward Goods of all kinds at ten cents a package.

SMITH & McDOWELL.

Asheville, Oct. 7, '52.

SMITH & McDOWELL

Have a few of the finest bonnets ever seen in this market—ranging from $5 to $10.—Call and look at them, whether you buy or not.

April 7.

Saddlery, of every description, and sole and upper Leather, may be had at low rates of SMITH & M'DOWELL

From the South Carolinian.

Revolutionary Incidents.

PLEASANT MOUNT, (MISS.,) Aug. 26.

DEAR SIR: Seeing from your excellent paper that you are collecting Revolutionary Incidents, I have a few that have never been recorded that I know of, and if they are acceptable, they are at your service.

The first is one of the bloodiest tragedies that I have ever heard. It took place in Newberry District, South Carolina, on Indian Creek, on the road leading from Columbia by Mount Bethel, about six miles above that place. The land belongs to Wm. J. Talor now, I believe. Immediately after the battle of Cowpens, three brothers, William, James and Robert Dugan, with their neighbor, Ford, returned home to the place above mentioned. After dark, Wm. Dugan said he would not sleep in the house, as the Tories might be after them. He took his wife, and told James and Robert to come on, and went to the woods; but they would not go, but stayed in the house, with the child of William, a daughter, six years old—afterwards Mrs. Murray, of Green River, Buncombe county, North Carolina, from whom this narrative is obtained. About midnight, they were aroused by a knocking at the door. James and Robert Dugan got up and seized their guns. They were told to surrender, and they should have good quarters. James was willing, but Robert wanted to fight, as there were but five Tories. He (Robert) said they could kill two at the first shot, and then load before they could get in, and shoot again. But James said no. They had a scuffle about opening the door. James threw up the bar, and the door flew open. The Tories presented their pistols, and told them to surrender; which they did. They tied their hands behind their backs, then searched the house. They found a sword, and asked where they got it. James told them that he got it at the battle of Cowpens, from a British officer that he killed.—That was enough. They took them out to a tree in the yard, and hung them until they were nearly dead, then chopped off their heads on a root of the tree, quartered them up, and piled the pieces against the tree, and left. They went to Ford's, and shot him as he attempted to escape. The report of the gun alarmed Wm. Dugan. He ran to the house. His little daughter saw him coming, and ran to meet him. He asked for his brothers. She took him to the tree. His only exclamation was *great God!* He caught his horse, and fled to Capt. Casey's, afterwards Gen. Casey. The neighborhood was aroused; they met at the Dugans', and buried them. Casey preached their funeral; they then knelt down around the grave, and swore to revenge their deaths. Ten started in pursuit. They killed two and caught two. One had the same sword, all bloody with the butchery of the Dugans. They brought them back to the same tree, hung them, quartered them in the same manner, and piled them up at the root of the tree as food for the birds of the air. The other Tory escaped. I know his name, but as his descendants are now living, and as a veil has been thrown over the deed, let it rest.

Wm. Dugan was the father of Col. Thomas Dugan, of Sumter District, and represented them as Senator for several years. The sword is in the possession of the Murrays, of Buncombe county, North Carolina.

Mrs. Murray was an eye-witness to the whole affair, and gave the names of all; but I have forgotten them. She is dead now; but as a duty, I thought, perhaps, you might perpetuate this to show what a desperate struggle it took to obtain our liberty, and how little we appreciate it.

If this is worthy of your notice, I have others, as to "Who were Sumter's scouts before the battle of Blackstocks, and how they brought Tarleton into trouble"—names unknown and unsung, yet true Whigs; who shall record their deeds? I will give you their names, and you can record them.

Yours truly, S. L.

R. W. GIBBES, M. D.

Fort Motte.

FLAT ROCK, Sept. 27, 1855.

In the "Revolutionary Anecdotes," lately published in your paper, there is a new version of the capture of Forte Motte. As I have never seen a correct account of that event in print, I herewith furnish you with one:

Mrs. Rebecca Motte, with her two younger daughters, and Mrs. Brewton, (the widow of her nephew,) were residing in her new mansion, on the banks of the Congaree, when it was taken possession of by the British, under Col. McPherson, who proceeded to erect a fortification around the house, which thus became "Fort Motte"—one of a chain of fortified posts extending in a semi-circle from Charleston to Augusta. Mrs. Motte was a widow, but her strong Whig principles, and the fact that Major Thomas Pinckney was her son-in-law, gave the British officers an excuse for seizing on her property.

On the approach of the American forces, the ladies, being dismissed from the fort, took up their abode at the overseer's house, at some little distance, and were thus enabled to communicate with the American officers during the progress of the siege. Circumstances soon made it advisable that a more speedy mode of reduction should be attempted, and Mrs. Motte was informed by Lieut. Col. Lee that the destruction of her house might be necessary. To this she immediately and cheerfully consented, assuring him that the loss of her property was nothing compared with the advancement of their cause; and, to facilitate their operations, presented them with some combustible arrows, with which to set fire to the house.

These arrows had been brought from the East Indies by a sea captain, and presented to his employer, Miles Brewton, a wealthy merchant of Charleston, and brother of Mrs. Motte. Mr. Brewton and family having been lost at sea, in 1775, the arrows fell into his sister's possession, and were fortunately carried by the ladies, when dismissed from the fort, to their humble abode.

The arrows were discharged from *a rifle;* the two first did not ignite; the third set the roof on fire, and as the piece of artillery in possession of the Americans commanded the only access to the roof, the British surrendered immediately. The Americans rushed in, extinguished the fire, and saved the house—an act of gratitude to the owner for her patriotic devotion.

The day was concluded by a dinner, given by Mrs. Motte to the officers of *both* parties. Marion, Lee, and John Eager Howard were present. A circumstance which occurred during this entertainment is mentioned, as showing the spirit of the times. While they were at table, several musket shots were heard, at which Marion showed a degree of excitement unaccountable to his hostess, and hastily despatched an officer, with orders to "stop that instantly." He suspected, what proved to be true, that the Americans were taking advantage of the absence of their officers to execute summary vengeance on some Tories, who had been taken in the fort. In extenuation of their conduct, we must recollect that the Tories sometimes slaughtered in cold blood the helpless families of their adversaries.

The house, after escaping the dangers here mentioned, was accidentally burnt many years afterwards; a circumstance which led to much confusion in the traditions on this subject.

Such is the story of Fort Motte, as preserved in the family. The writer, as the eldest surviving grandson of Mrs. Motte, feels it his duty to do justice to her revered memory and the cause of truth.

C. C. PINCKNEY, Sen.

P. S.—Mrs. Motte was doomed to be preyed upon by the British. Tarleton, though not at Fort Motte, had by some means got possession of her horses. Of this he was reminded in no measured terms, many years afterwards, when the eccentric Mr. Church introduced to him Gen. Thomas Pinckney (then Minister at St. James) as "son-in-law to Mrs. Motte, *whose horses you know you stole in Carolina.*" On this occasion, Tarleton is reported to have come *very near* blushing. A letter from him on the subject is extant.

Even the Bible and Prayer Book, presented by Mrs. Motte to the Church of St. James, Santee, and bearing her name, as donor, on their covers, were stolen from the church by a British soldier, and carried to England.—There an officer, who had received some kindness from Mrs. Motte during the war, saw them exposed for sale on a stall in London, purchased them, and returned them to her. Having safely accomplished their third voyage across the Atlantic, they were replaced in the church, where the Bible is still in use. A great grandson of the giver has often read the lessons from it, when officiating in that church, fifty years ago.

ASHEVILLE NEWS.

DECEMBER 20, 1855.

Prospects of the Democracy.

Under the above caption, the Albany Argus of the 20th ultimo, publishes facts and figures which indicate the certain triumph of the Democratic party in the approaching Presidential election, if common prudence, even in the selection of candidates, is observed.

If there be any criterion whereby to judge of the future prospects of the respective political parties, it is to be found in the recent State elections, embodying as they do popular opinion on the vital questions of the day.

Applying this test to the several political parties, we think no candid person can fail to see that the Democratic party is destined to achieve a glorious victory next year. Twenty one States have held State elections the present year, of which fourteen have gone Democratic. We give them in their order, with the majorities, and the number of Presidential electors to which they are entitled:

	Electoral Vote.	Majorities.
Virginia	15	10,000
Illinois	11	20,000
North Carolina	10	8,000
Tennessee	12	2,000
Alabama	9	12,000
Texas	4	7,000
Maine	8	
Georgia	10	11,000
Indiana	13	20,000
Pennsylvania	27	11,000
Louisiana	6	2,000
Mississippi	7	5,000
New Jersey	7	
Wisconsin	5	1,000
	144	100,000

As one hundred and forty nine constitute a majority of the electors, it will be seen the Democracy have to get but five more to carry the election. The Legislature of South Carolina is Democratic largely, and in that State the Legislature chooses electors. Taking therefore the elections of the present year as the basis, the Union is safe for the Democracy.

The Know Nothings and Republicans have carried the following States:

	Electoral votes.
Kentucky	12
California	4
Maryland	8
New York	35
Massachusetts	13
Ohio	23
Vermont	5
Total	100

The following States have not held elections the present year:

Arkansas	4
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Florida	3
Iowa	4
Michigan	6
Missouri	9
New Hampshire	5
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	8
Total electoral votes	52

It will thus be seen that in order to elect the next President—premising that the States which have held elections the present year will vote in the same way in the coming Presidential election—the Opposition will have to carry all the States which have not held elections the present year, ten in all, every one of which rolled up handsome Democratic majorities in the last Presidential election.

Thus it will be seen that the argument drawn from the elections which have occurred, indicate plainly that the Democracy will achieve another triumph in 1856.

The Argus says truly that but for the unfortunate division in the Democratic party of New York, that State would certainly have given us a great victory. "Next year," says the Argus, "the Democracy of New York will be united, and the sons of the Empire State will vindicate themselves against the aspersions of the enemies of Democracy; next year the Union loving citizens of the Republic will rally to the support of those living national principles inherent in the Democratic party, and achieve a glorious triumph for the Union, the Democracy, and the Constitution.

WHAT'S THE MATTER?—C. R. Byrd, Esq., Post Master at Ramsey Town, Yancey county, informs us that only two numbers of our paper have reached his office since the middle of October. What can be the reason? It is not more than fifty miles to Ramsey Town, and the paper ought to reach that office on Saturday. We trust our gentlemanly and accommodating friends, the Post Masters, will exercise a little more care and vigilance, and see that the "documents" go straight to their proper destination.

☞We have been favored with the "Sixth Biennial Report of the Tennessee School for the Deaf and Dumb, at Knoxville, to the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee." Printed by John B. G. Kinsloe. The document is a beauty in the way of typography, as indeed every thing is which bears Kinsloe's imprint. There are 70 pupils at the Institution, enjoying the privileges so liberally provided for them by the State.

☞The Great Holiday Pictorial Paper—BROTHER JONATHAN for Christmas and New Year's, 1856, has come. It is a tremendously large and elegantly printed paper, containing over 100 pictures—many of them funny enough to make the most morose individual laugh out loud. Among the subjects illustrated are Mr. Toodles's Elephant Hunt, (30 engravings,) Mr. Spoonbill's Skating Adventures, (17 engravings,) &c., &c. If you want a single copy, send 12 cents in stamps to B. H. Day, 48 Beekman street, New York, or you can get ten for one dollar. Cheap!

☞The Salem Press states that Mrs. Winslow, daughter of Hugh Baker of Guilford county, committed suicide on the third ultimo, by cutting her throat.

SCARCITY OF HORSES IN EUROPE.—A correspondent of the Spirit of the Times, writing from Paris, remarks on the state of the London horse market as follows:

"Ladies' saddle horses are not to be had, neither are carriage horses, which will surprise you. In thirteen days' search I could not find a decent pair at any price. If this war lasts another year the Europeans will be importing horses from America, and it will be well worth the attention of your farmers and breeders to raise large horses, 16 hands, fit to draw a heavy carriage or carry a heavy man. Good saddle horses for gentlemen are still to be found by paying for them; a first rate one stands you $300.

A PATRIOTIC LEGISLATURE.—A resolution has been introduced into the South Carolina Legislature, for the purchase of statues of Moultrie, Marion, Sumpter, Hayne, McDuffie and Calhoun, and also of a sarcophagus for Mr. Calhoun's remains.

HEAVY TRANSACTION IN BACON.—Six thousand pounds of Bacon were stolen from the meat house of Col. Britton, at Petersburg, Va., a few nights since. No clue has yet been obtained to the property or robbers.

CURIOUS COMBINATION.—It is understood that the dress making business is about to be incorporated with coopering. A number of active coopers will be required to hoop the ladies petticoats; the model of female elegance being now a molasses cask or a beer barrel.

☞A bill was introduced into the Georgia Legislature, a few days since, by Mr. Morland, to regulate clock peddling in that State, which provides that persons shall be three years a citizen of the State, and obtain a $20 license, before they shall be allowed to sell clocks. The penalty for violation of any of the provisions of the bill is $100, to be paid into the county treasury.

Pennsylvania now produces as much iron as was manufactured in Great Britain thirty years ago, and of a quality that compares very favorably with it.

Hon. John Kerr.

At a democratic and anti-know-nothing mass meeting held at Henderson, Granville county, on the 28th of November, among the speeches made was one by the Hon. John Kerr, and as everything pertaining to his present position before the public possesses more or less interest, we copy below from the Standard a short synopsis of Mr. Kerr's remarks on the occasion:

"The Hon. John Kerr, of Caswell, was introduced to the audience, and spoke for more than an hour, on the subject of Know-nothingism, slavery, the Nebraska bill, and kindred topics. He said he found himself in what might be considered strange company; but he asked and looked for his old whig friends, and found many of them in a dark corner, concealed from the light of day. He asked them what they were doing—the answer was, "*I don't know.*" Where had they been?—"*I don't know.*" He said that as a Whig, he had met the Democracy in the open day, had contended with them openly before the people, and there were no oaths, no concealments, no mysterious grips on either side. Both parties had labored for the good of the country, and the means they employed were honest, aboveboard, and known and read of all men. The man who held that virtue was confined to any particular party or sect, was a bigot and a fool. He had found true men in both parties, and honesty and right intent in the masses of the people generally; and he deeply regretted that so many of his old friends had gone astray into the dark labyrinths of Know Nothingism. For himself, he was still a Whig on all the old issues; but those issues had either been settled, or had been abandoned by his former associates, and new ones had been presented. As against the pestilent isms of the Know Nothings, and on the great questions of slavery, the Constitution, and the Union, he was with the Democratic party; he was with the party, because he was for his country and for the perpetuation of the Union according to the Constitution; and that party, in his humble judgment, was the only one which at this time could administer the government on national principles, and give reasonable assurance that our institutions would be preserved. He spoke from personal observation and experience while in Congress. He had seen, with regret, the great body of the Whigs of the free States maintaining grounds of hostility to the South; and he had seen, also, and had proclaimed the fact every where, as due to common justice even, that the Democrats of the same region as a party, and represented in Congress, were disposed, and had shown a readiness by their votes, to respect the Constitutional rights of the South, and to aid in securing those rights to our people as involved in this slavery question. He spoke in terms of high commendation of such Democrats as Douglas, Cass, and Toucey, and of such Whigs as Choate, Everett, and Farley. He did not pause to ask, in a contest like this, what the true men were called—he looked to acts, not names—to deeds, not professions, and shaped his course accordingly. The K. N's. could offer no reasonable assurance that the Union would be safe in their hands. They were not national—they were sectional on the great question which so vitally concerns us all, and were therefore, powerless for good in this respect in the very beginning of their movements. In addition to this, they were intolerant and proscriptive, and as such should and must be overthrown before the progress of enlightened public opinion. He spoke at some length and in commanding eloquence in support of the principles of religious liberty, and in opposition to the narrow and exclusive policy of the K. N's. in relation to foreign emigration.

Temperance Platform.

We have inadvertantly neglected to publish the Preamble and Resolution adopted by the late Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance, of North Carolina, held at Charlotte. This Platform, having the sanction of a State Convention of the Temperance Party, will, we presume, be brought prominently before the people in the next State Legislative canvass; we therefore insert it for the consideration of our readers, and for future reference.

Whereas, it is the settled conviction of this Grand Division that the laws of the land should provide for the protection of the citizens from the evils arising from the liquor traffic; and whereas we believe this protection should be lodged, by law, in the hands of the sovereign People themselves;—And believing that the blending of the question of Temperance with partizan squabbles, and by bringing it so as to interfere with the party affiliations of independent voters, has had an effect to prejudice and embarrass our cause: And with a desire to disengage it from all entangling alliances and political issues, so that it may stand upon its own intrinsic merits, and appeal, by its own recommendations, to the countenance and support of all good citizens of the State, of every party: Therefore,

Resolved, as the sense of this Grand Division, that we simply ask of candidates for the Legislature who may desire our votes, that they will consent to vote, if elected, for the passage of a law by which our present license law may be so changed as to provide that intoxicating drinks shall not be sold within the State, in any quantities, except under license obtained: And further providing, that the question of "Traffic" or "No Traffic," be submitted, *annually*, to the voters in each Common School District in the State:—in those Districts in which a majority vote "No Traffic," no sales of intoxicating drinks to be allowed by law, *in any quantities*, except for medicinal, mechanical or sacramental purposes, to be provided for by law:—And in those Districts in which a majority vote "Traffic," the same to be legalized, under license, with such regulations, restrictions and discretionary powers, as the Legislature may see fit to provide.

☞O'Connell describes religious bigotry in the following nervous language:

"She has no head, and cannot think—no heart, and cannot feel! When she moves, it is in wrath—when she pauses, it is amid ruin—her prayers are curses—her God is a demon—her communion is death—her vengeance is eternity—her decalogue is written in the blood of her victims—and if she stops for a moment in her infernal flight, it is upon a kindred rock; to whet her vulture fang for a more sanguinary desolation."

THE WORLD FOR SALE.

The world for sale! hang out the sign,
Call every traveller here to me;
Who'll buy this brave estate of mine,
And set me from earth's bondage free!
'Tis going! yes, I mean to fling
The bauble from my soul away;
I'll sell it whatso'er it bring;
The world at auction here to-day!

It is a glorious thing to see,
Ah! it has cheated me so sore!
It is not what it seems to be:
For sale!—it shall be mine no more.
Come turn it o'er and view it well,
I would not have you purchase dear;
'Tis going!—going—I must sell!
Who bids? Who'll buy the splendid tear?

Here's wealth in glittering heaps of gold:
Who bids? But let me tell you fair,
A baser lot was never sold;
Who'll buy the heavy heaps of Care;
And here spread out in broad domain,
A goodly landscape all may trace,
Halll cottage, tree, field, bill and plain,
Who'll buy himself a burial place?

Here's Love, the dreamy, potent spell,
That beauty flings around the heart;
I know its power, alas! too well;
'Tis going. Love and I must part!
Must part! What care I more for Love!
I'll never court its smiles again—
Who'll buy the plumeless dying dove—
An hour of bliss—an age of pain?

And Friendship, rarest gem of earth,
Who e'er hath found the jewel his?
Frail, fickle, false, and little worth;
Who bids for Friendship as it is?
'Tis going!—going—hear the call:
Once, twice and thrice!—'Tis very low!
'Twas once my hope, my stay, my all,
But now the broken staff must go!

Fame! Hold the brilliant meteor high!
How dazzling every gilded name!
Ye millions, now's the time to buy;
How much for fame! How much for fame!
Hear how it thunders! Would you stand
On high Olympus, far renown'd,
Now purchase and a world command,
And be with a world's curses crown'd.

Sweet star of Hope! with ray to shine
In every sad forboding breast,
Save this desponding one of mine;
Who bids for man's last friend and best?
Ah! were not mine a bankrupt life,
This treasure should my soul sustain;
But Hope and I are now at strife,
Nor ever may unite again.

And Song! For sale, my tuneless lute,
Sweet solace, mine no more hold!
The chords that charmed my soul are mute,
I cannot wake the notes of old!
Or e'en were mine a wizard spell,
Could chain a world in raptures high;
Yet now a sad farewell! Farewell!
Must on its last faint echoes die.

No more for Life's fitful dream,
Bright visions vanishing away;
My bark requires a deeper stream,
My sinking soul a surer stay.
By death, stern Sheriff! all bereft,
I weep, yet humbly kiss the rod,
The best of all I still have left,
My FAITH, my BIBLE, and my GOD.

☞Some years since two preachers were sent to a circuit in the South Carolina Conference, while it embraced the State of Georgia, one an old man and the other young and inexperienced in the itenerancy. He had, however, enjoyed better advantages than the old one, and was withal somewhat of a humorist. The old preacher concluded that it would be best for the young one to accompany him the first round, to learn the habits of the people, the ups and downs of his new calling, and perhaps get some insight into the true method of preaching the gospel. Having no great resources, and having been on a circuit all his life, he had contracted the miserable habit of fixing up a sermon to preach at every church during a single round. Accordingly at the first place they came to he read out the text from Matthew vii., 14, 15, which details the sickness and cure of Peter's wife's mother. His sermon was very passable, but at every church the same tiresome routine about "Peter's wife's mother being laid and sick of a fever," greated the ear of the unfortunate young minister, until he became restless, if not indignant, at the repetition of the dose. At length they approached the village, and the distant tolling of the church bell fell upon their ears, announcing a mournful event about to transpire.—"Ah," said the old gentleman, drawing a deep sigh, "some one is dead, I wonder who it can be." "I don't know," said the young preacher, very unsophistically, "unless it be Peter's wife's mother, for she has been sick long enough." The old fogy was mum, for it knocked him out of a sermon for the next day, and he had to go to work and construct another for the occasion. Young America was too hard for him.

The Hartford (Conn.) *Times* of the 30th ultimo says:

"As a teamster, James Murphy, with a two horse wagon, was carting powder from one building to another on the 29th instant, at Hazard's powder mills in Enfield, the load exploded, tearing wagon, horses and driver to atoms. There was about a ton of powder on the wagon, and so powerful was the explosion that an arched bridge over a canal, on which the wagon happened to be when the explosion took place, was depressed about three feet. The powder was in half barrels without any heads to them—so that it was exposed."

☞The laws of Delaware punish with severity all manner of crime. A man named Laborigus has just been convicted at Wilmington of horse stealing, and sentenced to restore to the owner $250, to pay a fine of $100 to the State, to stand in the pillory one hour, and be whipped with twenty lashes. The same man has also been convicted of larceny, for which the sentence is to be whipped with five lashes, to be imprisoned one day after the expiration of his sentence in the former case, to restore $344 50, and to wear a convict's jacket six months and pay the costs.

Judge a man by his conduct, rather than by what others may say of him.

From the Home Circle.

That Name.

BY REV. C. F. DEEMS, D. D.

Night and a snow-storm were upon me. It was the close of a disagreeable winter day, in which my business called me to see a friend in an adjoining county. As it was very dark, and I was only sufficiently acquainted with the road to be afraid to trust myself, I stopped at a house where I expected to find a friend who would pilot me. It was a seminary of learning. Several young men had assembled by appointment for social worship. As I reined up, I heard the voice of earnest supplication. The snow fell ceaselessly as the beseeching tones of prayer came out on the night winds, moaning through the grand old trees, and solemnized by their music. "Holy Father, hear us for the sake of Jesus. There is no other name given among men whereby we must be saved but the name of Jesus. We plead *that name.* We belong to Jesus. Our faith is in Jesus. We love Jesus. Oh, teach us how to love him more!"

And thus the young servant of Jesus lingered on that blessed name, and the deep and hearty responses of his companions united with his pleadings.

My own heart began to dilate at the name of Jesus. I was too a lover of Christ. He was my all. He enriched my poverty, soothed my sorrows, and ennobled my nature. I was what His love made me, and no more. To Him I freely gave my heart, my brain, my pen, my tongue, and whatsoever I had to give. And I was only one of thousands of thousands ready to labor for Him, to live for Him, to die for Him. Here, in the woods of a land, thousands of miles from the spot where Mary sung her babe to sleep with lullabies which sounded like anthems in their rich Aramaic cadences,—far from the founts and groves made sacred by the utterances of His wisdom, and from the hill made awful by the tragedy of his sublime death,—and nearly a score of centuries since He passed from the vision of mortals—here and now are young men, in the midst of scientific culture, bowing their intellects and hearts to His name.

Other names have gone out on the tongues of men: the Macedonian madman's, Great Cæsar's, Mecca's murderous prophet's and the Swede's, and Napoleon's, and Washington's; Fear and Honor and Love have spoken, and chanted, and graven these names. And Socrates, and Bacon, and Newton, of Homer and Virgil, and Shakespeare and Milton. But where these names have been uttered once, His name has been uttered a million of times. Whatever great, or good, or beautiful things they have said or done, have gone to enhance His glory, and spread His name—and the rest has perished. They have been able to do nothing immortal, except as it found connection with *that name.*

That name! While I sat in the snow-*fall* and heard it rise on the night air, a million of mothers were teaching little children at the cradle side the name and mission of Mary's Holy Son; a thousand writers were weaving them in poem, or lecture, or philosophy, or biography; a thousand preachers in crowded churches were dwelling upon the name of Jesus; the same yesterday, to-day, and forever—the fair fingers of beauty were embroidering it with threads of gold; and the soiled hand of the begrimed day-laborer was reverently tracing it on the printed page; and good pastors were soothing sufferers with its soft accents, and dying lips were feebly gasping its syllables as the last music of earth and the first rapture of heaven. All that day long the rattling press had been stamping *that name* upon the pages of newspapers and books, and all that night the blessed work would go forward, making millions of leaves of books like the leaves of the tree of life, good for the healing of the nations. In Europe, and Africa, and Asia, and America, and the islands of the sea; in ice-locked lands that never felt the breath of spring, and in torrid lands that are never flowerless—in camp and court and cabinet, and school and church—in palace and mansion, and cottage and hut, and hovel and tent—everywhere in all dialects they learn to speak of Jesus. The name of Jesus works before the eyes of Fancy and of Faith miracles of beauty and power and love. At its announcement, visions of whatever is lofty in intellect, noble in virtue, fine in enthusiasm, and beautiful in holiness, rise up as the angels do before His throne in "the land that is very far off." Strike *that name* from human literature and human hearts, and Love will be frozen into a ghostly monument of its former self, and Hope stand in dire eclipse, and Faith tremble in a dread palsy.

But *that name* will live forever! Above all clashing arms and thundering artillery, and falling thrones, and the din and tumult of this restless world, it rises and will rise in ceaseless music. Generation shall teach generation, harp shall catch it from harp, and His name shall be glorious among the saints forever.

"Sweetest word on mortal tongue,
Sweetest note in angel's song,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, Jesus!'

North Carolina, June 23, 1855.

THE BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.—A member of one of the most successful and liberal advertising houses in the city, called at our counting room yesterday, says the Cincinnati Columbian, to extend his arrangements. During his conversation, he remarked, that they had commenced advertising in a small way, and but a limited number of papers, but that the advantages were daily made so apparent, that they had concluded to extend it through every valuable medium in the city. He remarked—"If we advertise any particular style or article of new goods, there is sure to be a demand for it immediately; and if we wish to get rid of anything that is running behind the market, with the help of the press we can easily call such attention to it as to crowd it off." And he added as a clincher, "we received this morning an order from a country town, the profit of which will more than pay the cost of advertising in half the papers of Cincinnati." Men who pursue a liberal policy towards the public, are only liberal towards their own interest.

LEGISLATIVE GALLANTRY.—In the House of Representatives of Pennsylvania, in 1833 while a bill granting pensions to certain revolutionary veterans was pending in that body, Mr. Matthias moved to add a gratuity of $40 to one Sarah Cross, "the sweetheart of an old soldier," which motion prevailed 45 to 36.